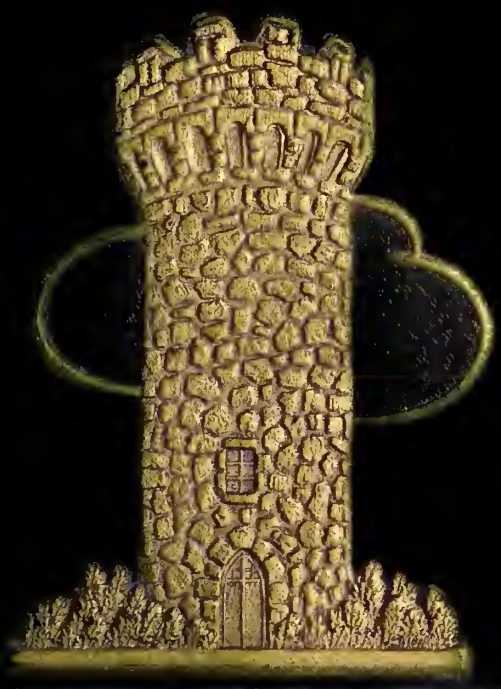

1941 Mount Regis

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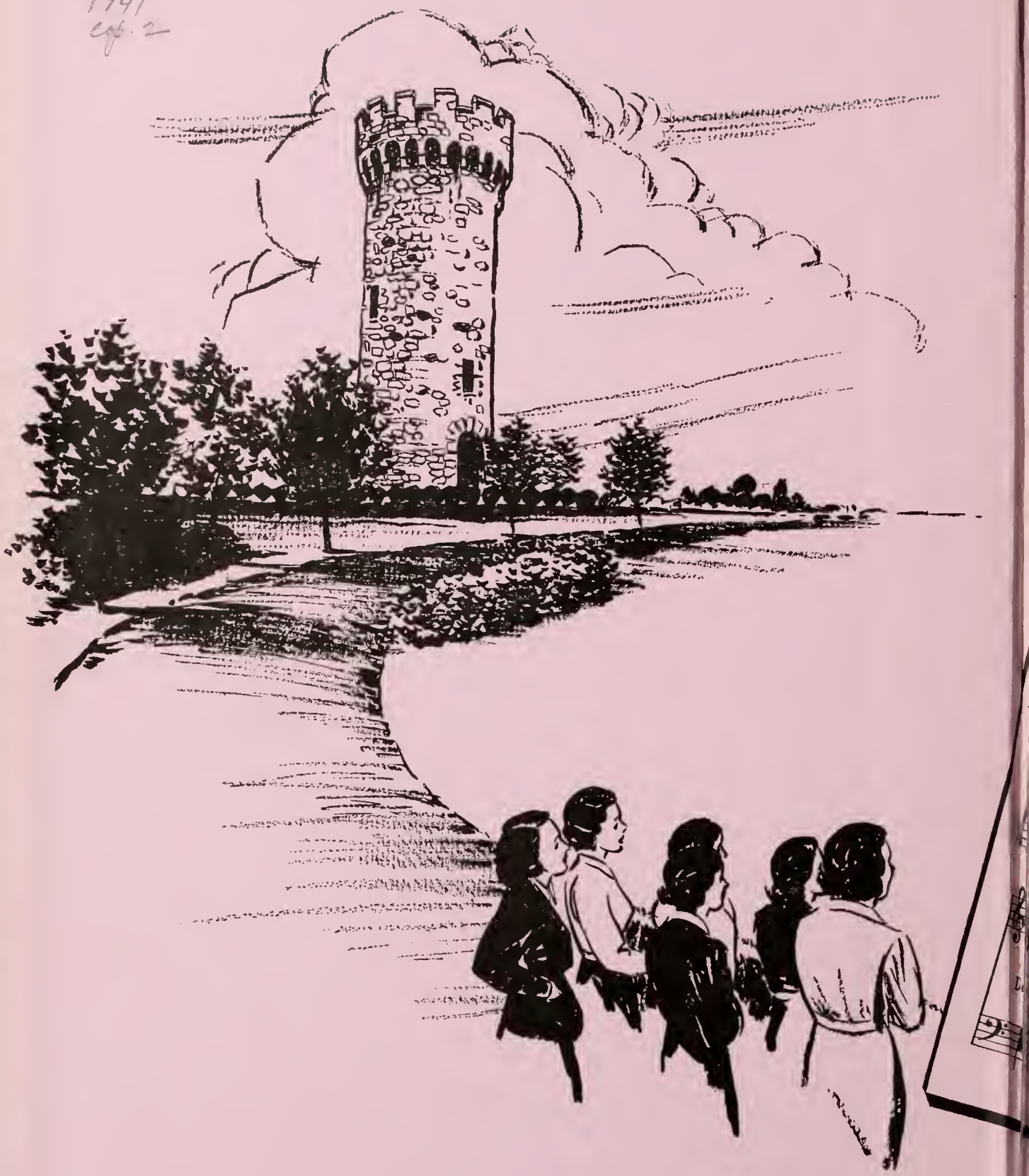
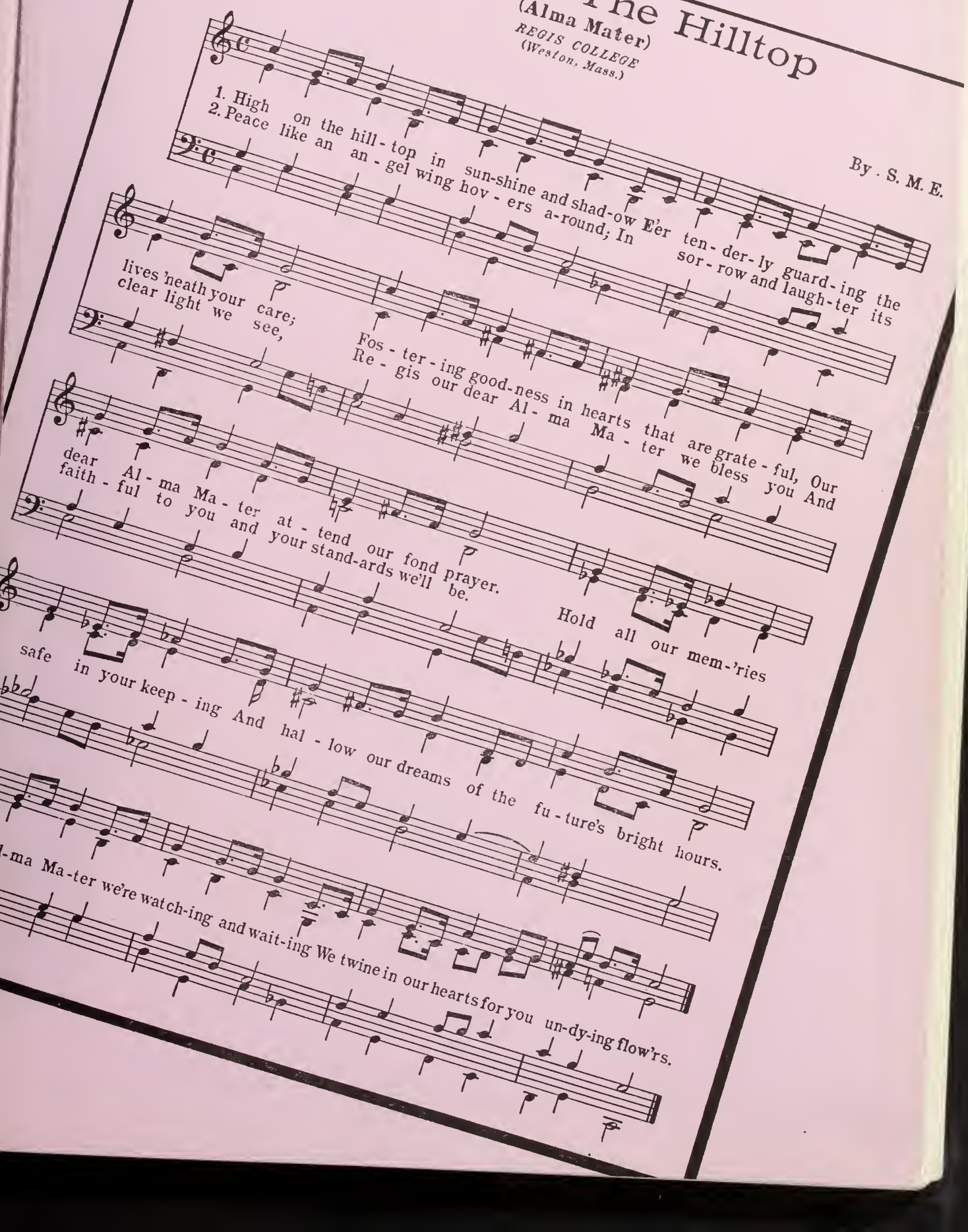


High On The Hilltop

(Alma Mater)

REGIS COLLEGE
(Weston, Mass.)

By . S. M. E.


1. High on the hill - top in sun-shine and shad-ow E'er ten - der - ly guard - ing the
2. Peace like an an - gel wing hov - ers a-round; In sor - row and laugh - ter its
lives 'neath your care; Fos - ter - ing good-ness in hearts that are grate - ful, Our
clear light we see, Re - gis our dear Al - ma Ma - ter we bless you And
dear Al - ma Ma - ter at - tend our fond prayer.
faith - ful to you and your stand-ards we'll be.
Hold all our mem-'ries
safe in your keep - ing And hal - low our dreams of the fu - ture's bright hours.
-ma Ma-ter we're watch-ing and wait-ing We twine in our hearts for you un-dy-ing flow'rs.

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REGIS COLLEGE
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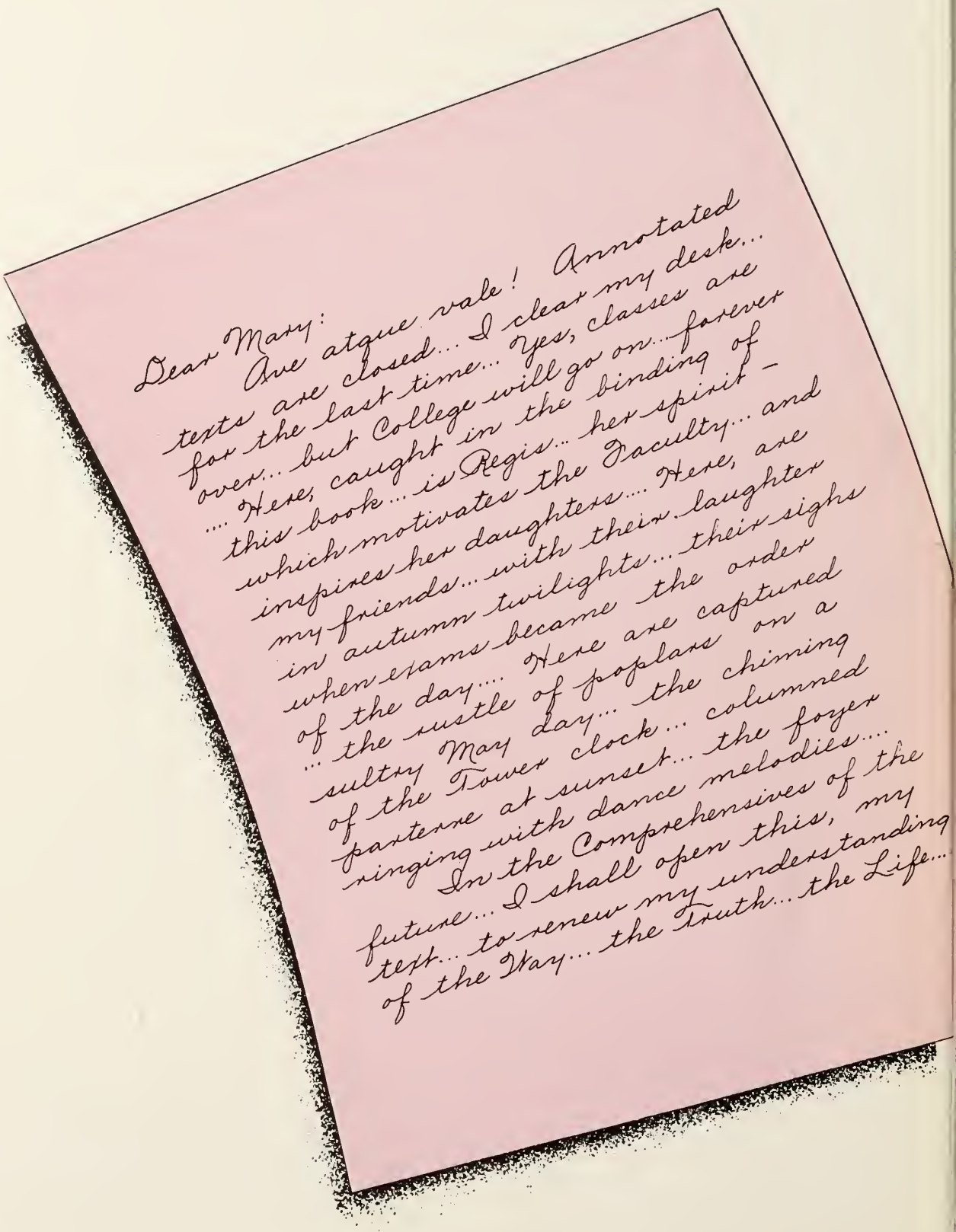
FOREWORD


Dear Mary:
Ave atque vale! Annotated
texts are closed... I clear my desk...
for the last time... Yes, classes are
over... but College will go on... forever
.... Here, caught in the binding of
this book... is Regis... her spirit –
which motivates the Faculty... and
inspires her daughters.... Here, are
my friends... with their laughter
in autumn twilights... their sighs
when exams became the order
of the day.... Here are captured
... the rustle of poplars on a
sultry May day... the chiming
of the Tower clock... columned
pastorse at sunset... the foyer
ringing with dance melodies....
In the Comprehensives of the
future... I shall open this, my
text... to renew my understanding
of the Way... the Truth... the Life...

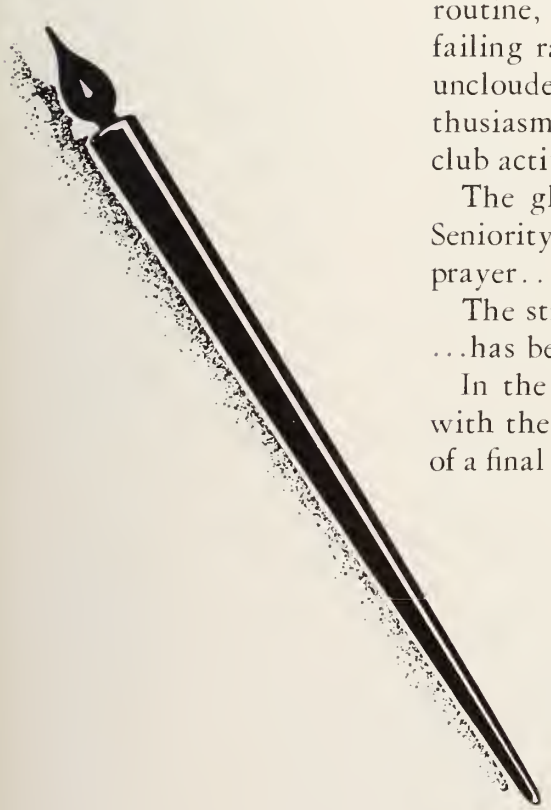
IT is twilight now...that is the tinkle of the Benediction bell...the voices of the Schola swell a final "Adoremus"....Day is departing the earth...we too must go...four years, like twenty-four hours, passed into a new decade...another century....

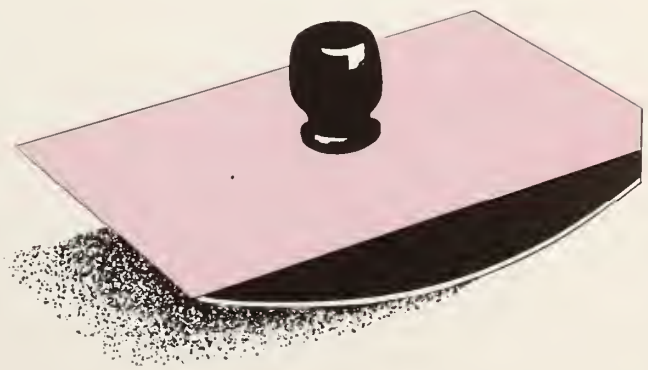
Here...youth commands the sun to be still...to hold forever that single day in our lives...the day we call college...its Freshman dawning...glowing in a rosy rim around the horizon of our lives...the Sophomore routine, reality of classes, lectures, assemblies...the unfailing radiance of high noon of upperclassmanship...unclouded—meridian of success...bursts of athletic enthusiasm...hilarity of play productions...happiness of club activities...saw the sun sink low in the west....

The glory of a day crowned by purple shadows...Seniority...when final flashes of light...revealed us in prayer...at receptions...dancing...hoop rolling....

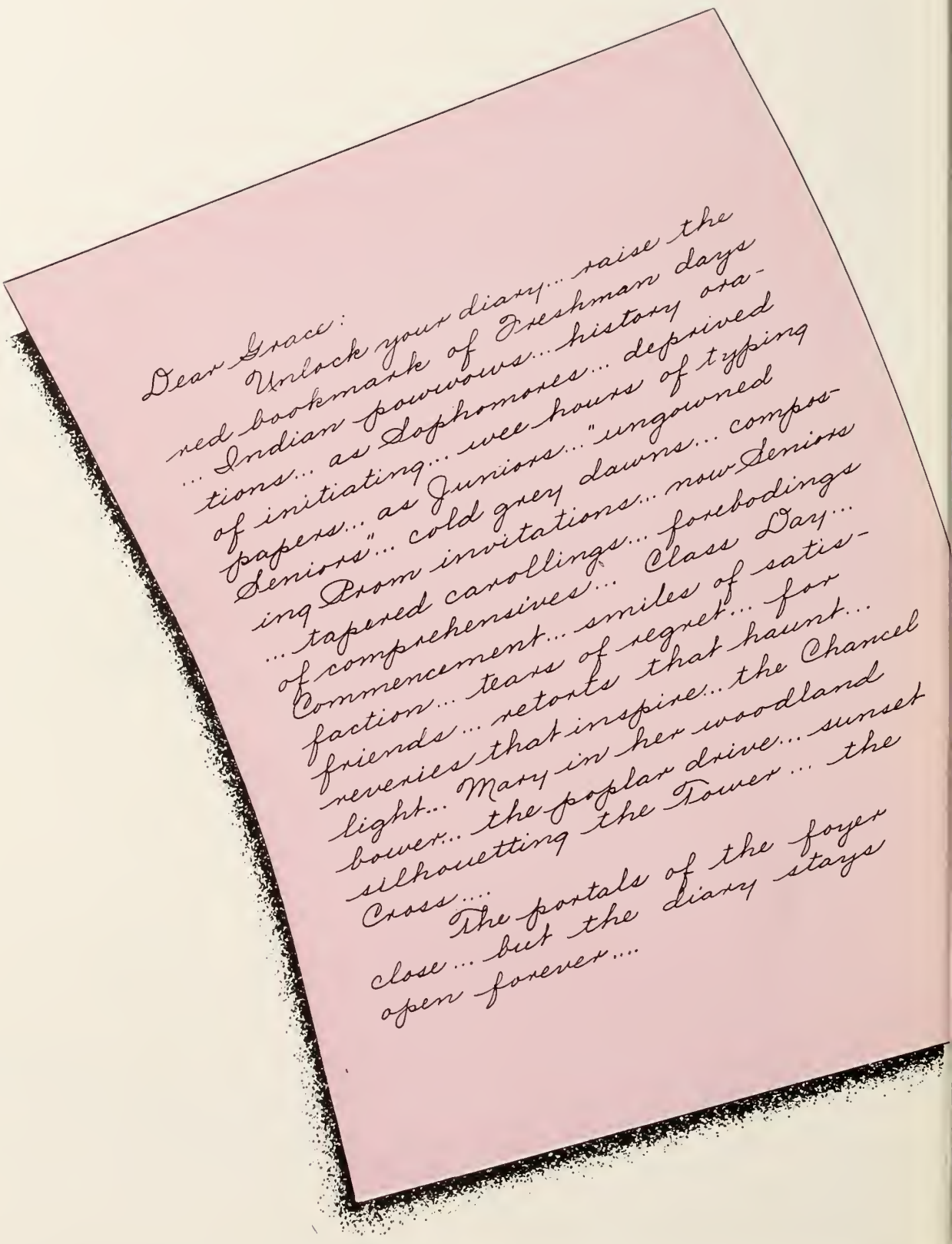
The struggle to grasp that day of life...called college ...has become a triumph in this...our yearbook....

In the gleam of the evening star...our day ends...with the tinkling of the Chapel bell...and the wafting of a final "Adoremus"....





CONTENTS


Dear Grace:
Unlock your diary... raise the
red bookmark of Freshman days
... Indian powwows... history ora-
tions... as Sophomores... deprived
of initiating... wee hours of typing
papers... as Juniors..."ungowned
Seniors"... cold grey dawns... compos-
ing Prom invitations... now Seniors
... tapered carollings... forebodings
of comprehensives... Class Day...
Commencement... smiles of satis-
faction... tears of regret... for
friends... retorts that haunt...
reveries that inspire... the Chancel
light... Mary in her woodland
bower... the poplar drive... sunset
silhouetting the Tower... the
Cross....
The portals of the foyer
close... but the diary stays
open forever....

Geraldine J. Murphy
Editor

Priscilla E. Neville
Business Manager

Mary E. Shay
Assistant Editor

Grace E. Morrissey
Assistant Editor

Rose M. Brouillette
Business Assistant

The 1941

SENIOR ANNUAL OF REGIS COLLEGE

Mount Regis

WESTON, MASSACHUSETTS

39884

D E

DICATION

To you who have built the temples of eternity and have placed them in our keeping...to you who have sacrificed your lives as a holocaust for our success...to you who have broken your alabaster box and have poured its sweetest ointment on our lives...this is your record of achievement...your triumph....You have guided our hands as we inscribed the pages open here.... To us this is the culmination of a childhood dream... to you, the reality of a mature hope....You have given us the temples...built of adamantine courage, faith, and understanding...we have added the vigil light of God's grace, hope, and charity....

This is your yearbook, dear Father and Mother, because it is our book....To you we humbly dedicate this volume, 1941 Mount Regis, as a reflection in the Mirror of God of the lives we have lived 'neath your care....

Beauty of Peace

Joy of Friendship

Light of the World

"Man of the House"

Path of Solitude

Microcosm

Road to Pleasure

Interlude

Glory of the Old Order

Hope of the New

In to Test Nature

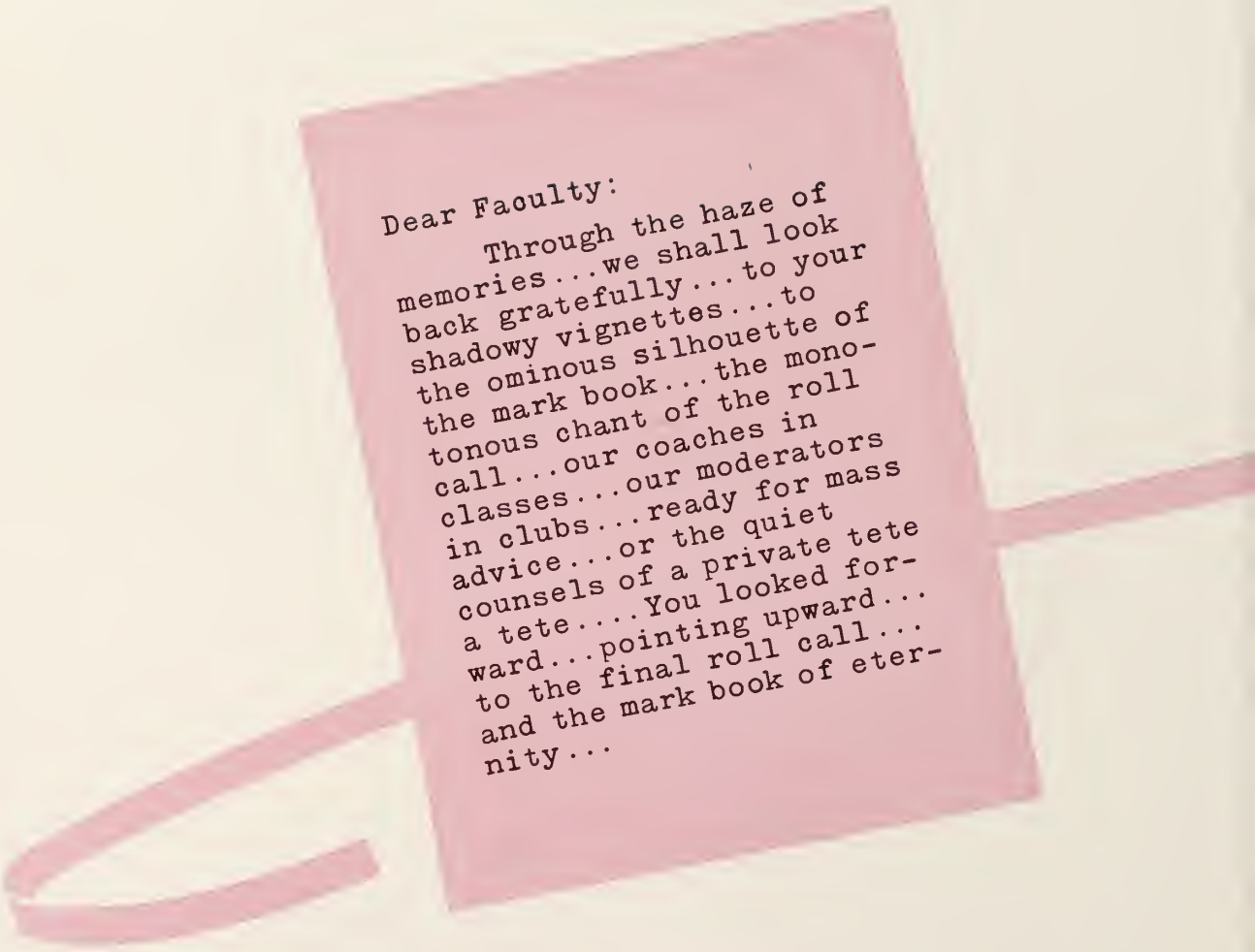
Out to Test the World

Concentration

Blossoming Spring

Conversation

Cuddling Winter


Dear Faculty:
Through the haze of memories...we shall look back gratefully...to your shadowy vignettes...to the ominous silhouette of the mark book...the monotonous chant of the roll call...our coaches in classes...our moderators in clubs...ready for mass advice...or the quiet counsels of a private tete a tete....You looked forward...pointing upward... to the final roll call... and the mark book of eternity...

FACULTY

W. Card. O'Connell
Abp. Boston.

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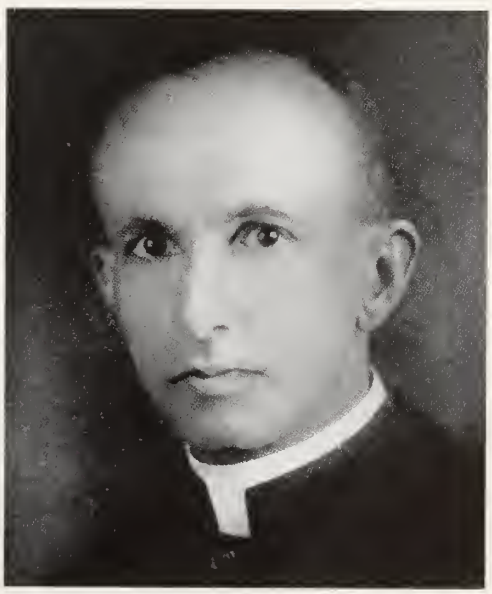

Chairman of the Advisory Board

A.B.

Add a year of science. . History . . . a foreign language. . . two years of gym. . . and two of Scripture. . . four of Religion. . . and the quartet of philosophic sciences— Logic — Philosophy — "Psych" — Ethics. . . plus a three-year concentration on a major — French — Spanish — Latin — English — History — Biology — Chemistry — "Soc" — or "Math". . . and relate a subject for collaborated study. . . . Have a choice. . . elect Speech. . . or Education. . . or Library Science. . . or an extra language. . . for culture or conversation. . . equal a title. . . Bachelor of Arts. . . a scroll to certify. . . and a red and white hood. . .

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Music

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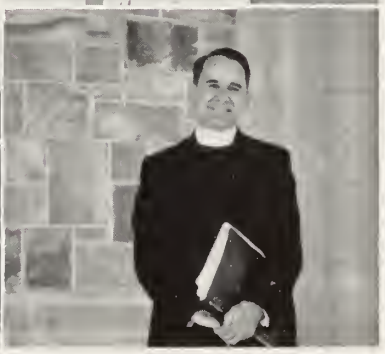
Secretary . . for a doctor . . lawyer . . . or business man . . . accountant . . . teacher of Shorthand . . . or Typing . . . reward for finding interest in . . . four years' secretarial studies . . . . Prescribed work in Religion . . . "Psych" . . . Ethics . . . a year of science . . . two of Scripture . . . then "lab" hours at the typewriter . . . adding machine . . . calculator . . . mimeograph . . . comptometer . . . filing . . . in a "make believe" office . . . preparing for reality . . . Come class hours . . . in Economics . . . Commercial Law . . . Shorthand . . . Business "Org" . . . and the technique of a business girl is yours . . . with a B.S.S. to prove . . . and a red and yellow hood to remind . . .

Miss Murphy
Father Cunney, Miss Hawley, Father Murray



THE MOUNT ALOYS

PRE-MEDICAL

Prelude to Medical School . . a profession of research or actual practice . . . fancies of a stethoscope . . . thermometer . . . M.D. . . . fade into realities of a prescription to be taken regularly . . . Religion . . Philosophy . . . "Psych' . . . a year of History . . . two of English . . . of course, you take science . . . with concentration in Chemistry and Biology . . . and a variety through Physics and Math . . . . Naturally, you must read French and German . . . . So, if your childhood ambition was to wear a white coat . . . and carry an etherized bag . . . your College career must center in Pre-Med . . . at the end you are an A.B. . . . with an entrance privilege for any Class A medical school . . .

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B. S. H.

Dreams of being . . a buyer dietitian . . . designer . . . or home girl . . . become goals in Home Economics . . . . Your "musts" are Religion . . . "Psych" . . . Ethics . . . triolet of sciences your Freshman year . . . concentrate on Foods with . . . Nutrition . . . Dietetics . . . Cookery . . . Income Management . . . Home Nursing . . . or demonstration . . . you may practise the arts on tea room patrons . . . don smocks . . . be hostesses for a day . . . . Concentrate in Clothing with Textiles . . . Garment Construction . . . Costume Design . . . Tailoring . . . Interior Decorating . . . Draping . . . perhaps you'll model your own . . . or tell *Vogue* how to do it . . . . Stamp of approval . . . your B.S.H. . . . Reward: a red and yellow hood . . .

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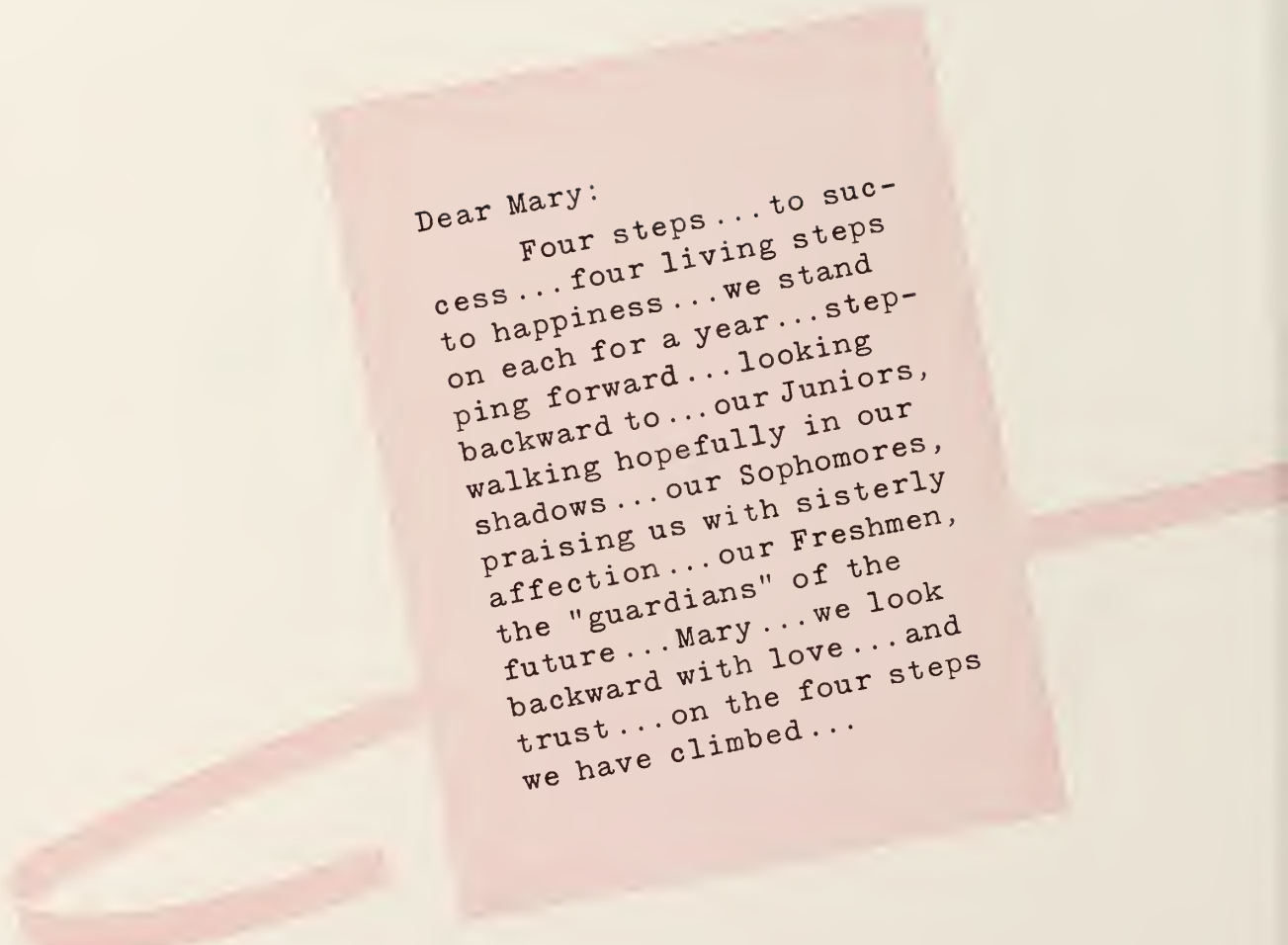
Dear Mary:
Four steps...to success...four living steps to happiness...we stand on each for a year...stepping forward...looking backward to...our Juniors, walking hopefully in our shadows...our Sophomores, praising us with sisterly affection...our Freshmen, the "guardians" of the future...Mary...we look backward with love...and trust...on the four steps we have climbed...

CLASSES

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President

Mary E. Shay
Vice-President

Irene E. Thomas
Treasurer

M. Elizabeth McElligott
Secretary

SENIOR CLASS

Progress . . . our aim in the last quarter of our life . . . at Regis . Progress . . . in education . . . in development . . . in society . . in friendship . . . in faith . . . Progress that impregnates every branch of life . . . Progress that begins here . . . but leads to hereafter . . . .

Four years ago . . . we discovered . . . landed on the shores of College . . . to grow "in wisdom and in grace" . . . then we explored . . . the possibilities of this new land . . . the opportunities it offered . . . its training for life . . . human and divine . . . so we settled . . . to work toward a chosen goal . . . to learn to love the home we found . . . to shoulder its responsibilities . . . to adhere to its standards . . . .

Here we are at its gateway again . . . leaving it apparently . . . but spiritually always united to it . . . we may say farewell . . . but we are within its heart forever . . . and it is eternally part of us . . . . What we have learned here . . . prepares us to succeed in life . . . stand beside those who chose other homes . . . and take our place in the world of business . . . literature . . . teaching . . . dietetics or in Catholic homes.

What we have learned here prepares us for eternal success . . . . In the classroom . . . we are taught the fundamentals of eternal life . . . In the Chapel . . . we put our learning into practice . . . at Mass . . . or prayer said in haste . . . . In the world . . . "with charity for all" . . . with humility in achievement . . . with a just sense of the right . . . and a will to act as we know . . . regardless of cost . . . in the face of defeat . . . this is our progress . . . in education and faith.

First Row . . V. Roche, J. Dennehy, L. Barrett, M. Nagle, M. Bisson, E. Young, E. Early, M. Ford, E. Birchall . . . *Second Row* . . M. Wessling, D. Mulhern, E. Linnehan, G. Burke, E. McLaughlin, M. Giroux, L. Lyons, H. Brennan, M. Costello, M. Gallagher . . . *Third Row* . . M. Hehir, G. Morrissey, B. Shannon, M. Goodwin, D. Carman, M. Waters, M. Mulligan, M. Ford, R. Brouillette . . . *Fourth Row* . . P. Riley, M. Shay, P. Carey, J. Moran, E. McElligott, E. Fleming, P. Neville, R. Nagle, M. O'Sullivan . . . *Fifth Row* . . K. Moran, H. Cleary, G. McDonald.

Our memories . . . tell of gatherings at Carondolet . . . evening walks to Weston . . . vacations on the ski slopes . . . or southern strands . . . struggles with midyears . . . tall tales about assignments . . . unforgettable moments in classes . . . or at lectures . . . memories of travels to conventions . . . dancing at the Prom . . . singing the Alma Mater at the Spread . . the placing of the hood around your shoulders . . . those are the vignettes of the past . . . these are the joys of the present . . . the guiding stars of the future . . . .

Progress . . . has meant breaking new trails . . . cementing old friendships . . . planning for life . . . stepping forward on the hopes of yesterday . . . . Progress means . . . ending one life to begin another . . . building a pinnacle for your college temple . . . gathering up the satisfactions of the old days . . . and laying them as the cornerstone for the new . . . .

Progress means . . . change . . . turning your sails to a new wind . . . but keeping the old rudder . . . the winning course . . . . Progress is building new and nobler cities . . . finding new industry . . . improving the old . . . depositing hopes in the new . . . . Progress is . . . expansion . . . spreading out into "fresh woods and pastures new" . . . .

Progress means . . . leaving Regis . . . leaving friends . . . blazing new paths for the future . . . human and divine . . . .

First Row . . M. Joyce, C. Cosgrove, R. Irwin, M. Gregory, M. Hyland, A. Gavin, V. Burke, M. Regan, M. Keefe . . . *Second Row* . . M. Erickson, R. Grauer, E. Dowd, I. Thomas, E. Nicholson, E. Bieler, E. Sline, V. Child, P. Burrill, M. Sullivan . . . *Third Row* . . M. Malone, M. Sullivan, J. Hailer, D. Ramos, A. Gately, E. Galvin, G. Murphy, M. Devenev, A. Burke, M. Brown . . *Fourth Row* . . M. McKeigue, A. Leary, M. Conlon, C. Dinneen, M. Mullen, P. Staples, M. Lee, P. Sheridan, M. Barry . . *Fifth Row* . . A. Roberts, E. Foley, M. Sullivan.

LOUISE REGINA BARRETT, B.S.
13 Bird Street Cambridge

Louise...explains the world by logic... reconciles the contraries of jollity and seriousness in remarkable harmony... reasons that an early morning canter is worth a beauty sleep...chose business as a good proposition for life...

Sodality. El Círculo Castellaño 1, 2. Secretarial Club. Dramatic Club; Treasurer 4. Prom Committee.

MAYRITA BARRY, A.B.
40 East Main Street Ayer

Last of the "Big Four"...irked by variations of her name...and the vanity of eyeglass wearers .... Scholarly linguist ... whose humor is a system of reciprocity... whose dignity resides in Oxfords...

Sodality. Student Government 3, 4. President 4. Le Cénacle Littéraire. El Círculo Castellaño. Der Deutsche Verein 2. I.R.C. 3, 4. Sigma Tau Phi 4.

ELEANOR F. BIELER, B.S.

22 Sunset Hill Road West Roxbury

Came three-quarters of the way with us ....Preferred to drive twelve miles daily ...to be with the crowd....Livened classes by an ebb tide of humor...made tea house patrons roar with waves of glee...sails with oceans of friends...

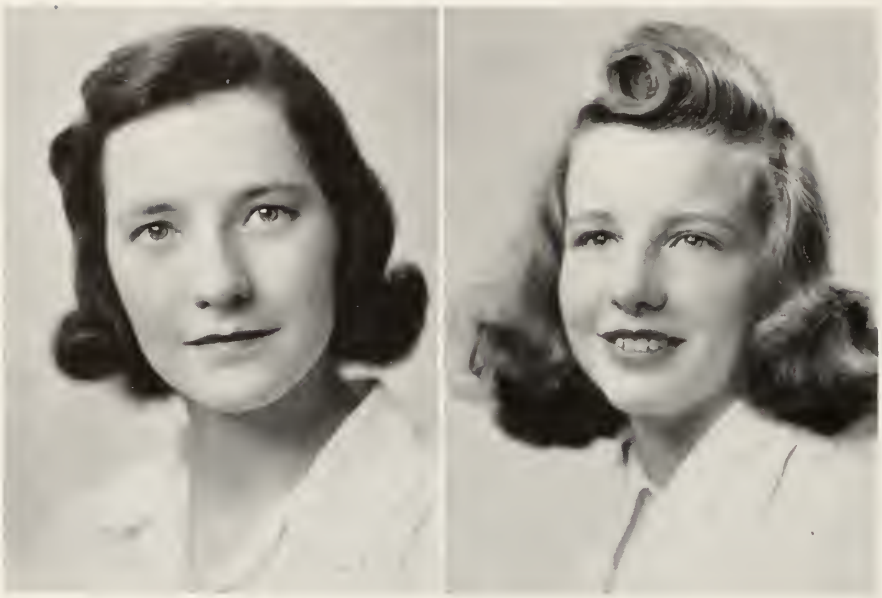
Sodality. Louis Pasteur Club. Home Economics Club; Treasurer 4. Riding Club 2. A.A. 2.

ELLEN FRANCES BIRCHALL, A.B.

6 South Street Nashua, N. H.

Private menagerie...can be seen by appointment....''I know of an actual case'' stumps adversaries....Borrowed roommate's worries...and mourned them appropriately....Birchie discovered the ''Greeks had a word for it!''...

Sodality. Glee Club. I.R.C. 2, 3; Treasurer 4. Louis Pasteur Club; Treasurer 3, President 4.



MARGUERITE LOUISE BISSON, A.B.
24 Pemberton Street Cambridge

Paid a solitary price for her love of German. . . . Warns that the duties of club president include choral director. . . . Thinks in terms of Cambridge and Crimson. . . of evening canters and morning reveilles. . .

Sodality. Reading Club; Secretary 4. Der Deutsche Verein; President 4. Dramatic Club; Vice-President 4.

HELEN MARGARET BRENNAN, A.B.
15 Ardmore Road West Newton

Humanitarian. . . astounds pessimists by, "Oh, it's wonderful". . . surprises herself by speechless excitement. . . with pantomimes climaxed by high C. . . . Knitting once became a temporary hobby. . . trips to New York. . . reveal a permanent interest. .

Sodality. Ethelon Club. Il Ritrovo Dante 2. A.A. 1, 2. Louis Pasteur Club 1.

ROSE MARIE BROUILLETTE, B.S.
9 Barton Street Waltham

Spent first two years trying to complete French assignments . . . then turned to fresh woods of business . . . with vivaciousness on the credit side of her ledgers . . . . Declared she could skate four hours steadily . . . . Balanced books and activities . . .

Sodality; Prefect 4. Student Government. Mount Regis. Secretarial Club. Le Cénacle Littéraire 1, 2.

MARGARET MARY BROWN, A.B.
236 Hayden Rowe Street Hopkinton

Up from the farm . . . Margaret . . . had a harvest of rare friends . . . ploughed up the depths of philosophy and theology . . . trying to solve an eternal question . . . . Tells stories . . . whose endings . . . are a surprise to herself . . . . With Marty . . . two-thirds of a lost triumvirate . . .

Sodality. Ethelon Club. Il Ritrovo Dante. A.A.

ANNE A. BURKE, A.B.

18 Prospect Street Wakefield

Continues the Wakefield Cycle . . . by enthusiasm for the drama . . . . Desires . . to pull a baffling joke and to issue a personal Declaration of Independence . . . . Class extrovert . . . whose indoor sport was smiling . . . whose hobby became a vocation . . .

Sodality. Student Government 3. Ethelon Club. Il Ritrovo Dante 1, 2. Glee Club 1, 2.

GERTRUDE ALICIA BURKE, B.S.

68 Cedar Street Wakefield

Fashion prophet . . . who became her own model . . . perpetually recorded "among those present" . . . class hours helped to catch up on correspondence . . . . Music lover . . . who put our class spirit into song . . . gave us the key to scaling difficulties . . .

Sodality. Home Economics Club. Secretarial Club 1. Orchestra 1, 2, 3. Sigma Tau Phi. *Regis Herald*. A.A.

VIRGINIA MARIE BURKE, B.S.
636 West Roxbury Parkway West Roxbury

Teed off...for a four-year round...with her partners, Nita and Eleanor...shot a hole-in-one as banquet chairman...theatre party hostess....Shared mutual friends with everyone...which made sandtraps easy and putting smooth...

Sodality. Home Economics Club; Representative 2. Prom Committee. Banquet Chairman 1. A.A. 1, 2.

PATRICIA A. BURRILL, B.S.
11 Hartford Street Dorchester

Patsy...believes "it's the little things in life that count"...so becomes a little girl with socks and bows... makes "mountains out of mole hills"...but never tries to scale either....Student receptionist for the Social Room...was salaried by happiness...and friends...

Sodality. Secretarial Club. El Círculo Castellaño 1, 2.

M. PATRICIA CAREY, B.S.

22 Belknap Street — Concord

Pat . . . opens the annual skating season . . . like a professional amateur . . . . Laughs in the library brought danger signs . . . . Nonchalance "breaks the ice" of social gatherings . . . . Carnival of college over . . . opens a new performance for life . . .

Sodality. Secretarial Club. El Círculo Castellaño 1, 2. A.A. 1, 2.

DOROTHY ELIZABETH CARMAN, B.S.

24 Cedar Street — Wellesley Hills

Dottie . . . makes dieters envious . . . but can't explain her technique . . . . "Charity for all" motto makes her a member of basketball sextet . . . an actress for a night . . . . Still thinks omission of her name from the Dean's List is a printer's error . . .

Sodality. Secretarial Club. El Círculo Castellaño 1, 2. Prom Committee. A.A.; Secretary 3.

VIRGINIA MARIE CHILD, B.S.

7 Sunset Hill Road Roslindale

Human nickelodeon. . .grinds out the latest song hits gratis. . .on the stairs. . .in the car. . .or over the hill to major headquarters. . . .Ginny. . .at play in knee socks and reversible. . .at work making movies of "our lost youth". . .

Sodality. Secretarial Club. Louis Pasteur Club 1. A.A. 1, 2.

HELEN PATRICIA CLEARY, A.B.

59 Goodnough Road Chestnut Hill

Potential schoolmarm. . . .Once became a modern Aristotle. . .and won the applause of seated Stoics. . . .Hates apostles of the *status quo*. . .ambitions to reform will probably flower at the "other side of the desk" . . .or perhaps in Columbus Circle. . .

Sodality. Mathematical Club. Louis Pasteur Club. Dramatic Club.

MARIE JOAN CONLON, A.B.

40 Quint Avenue — Allston

Once played our reveille...four years ago ...Marie...an academy girl still attracted by uniforms....Attempts to rival Lucky Teeter brought tickets and dents....Rare questions sometimes "stumped the experts"...now...sounds our taps...

Sodality. Le Cénacle Littéraire. El Círculo Castellaño 2, 3, 4. Der Deutsche Verein 2. Orchestra 1.

CLAIRE MARIE COSGROVE, A.B.

4 Governor's Road — Milton

Claire...strolls to class....Loves Ireland and things Irish....Fell prey to an "eagle" who swooped down from the Heights....Harmonizes musically and socially...

Sodality. Student Government 4. Reading Club; Treasurer 3; President 4. Le Cénacle Littéraire; Vice-President 4. Der Deutsche Verein 3, 4. Glee Club; Secretary.

MARY FRANCES COSTELLO, A.B.
58 Potter Street Pawtucket, R. I.

Cheerleader for Rhode Island...aims to evolve a recitationless classroom...believes if any girl wants to sleep, she can—usually...reverts to the guild system of home manufactures....College hasn't changed her...

Sodality. El Círculo Castellaño 1, 2. Historical Club; Secretary 4. Prom Committee.

PHYLLIS MARIE CROWLEY, A.B.
33 Washington Street Charlestown

Phil...answers the rising bell with a smile...takes museum trips with unprecedented vigor....Knew German was a nightmare before the world found out.... "The most photographed Senior"...

Sodality; Prefect 4. Student Government 4. Treasurer 2. Historical Club; Vice-President 4. I.R.C.; Vice-President 3. Prom Committee.

JULIA DENNEHY, A.B.

106 Algonquin Road — Chestnut Hill

With Ginnie...the Gold Dust twins... size—the first thing in common...Julie ....once exhibited a reading list longer than herself...her trademarks: furred snowboots...red kerchief...the raccoon ...and curls...

Sodality. Louis Pasteur Club; Vice-President 4. Dramatic Club. Sigma Tau Phi. Glee Club.

MARY FRANCES DEVENEY, A.B.

23 Clive Street — Jamaica Plain

Came smiling to Regis...Mary, President of the Exam Worriers' Club...member of the "knit and purl" associates....Her ambition: to protect the defenceless child ....Leaves Regis smiling through life...

Sodality. Student Government 3; Vice-President 4. El Círculo Castellaño 1, 2. Glee Club; President 4. Vice-President 2; Secretary 1. Schola Cantorum.

CORNELIA MARY DINNEEN, A.B.
8 Cliffside Terrace Malden

Connie . . . third side of an equilateral triangle . . . . Accused of bringing basket lunches . . . she admits that soup is first course . . . . Clever ideas in clever hands make the classical club a memory . . .

Sodality. Mathematical Club; Vice-President 4. Sigma Tau Phi; Secretary 4. Louis Pasteur Club. Orchestra; Secretary 2; Vice-President 4.

ELIZABETH JEANETTE DOWD, B.S.
34 Laurel Avenue Summit, N. J.

Betty . . . the feminine ChesterBelloc with Nev . . . surprised us by tomboy tales of "ole Tulsa," a vigorous crusade against spendthrifts, and justified invectives on rain . . . *Mademoiselle*, her style Bible . . . insists that she knows a very nice "Tiger"

Sodality; Treasurer 4. El Círculo Castellaño 1; Secretary 2. I.R.C. 2. Secretarial Club.

ELLEN KATHERINE EARLY, B.S.
43 Spring Park Avenue Jamaica Plain

Ellen . . . serious and studious . . . took Polonius' advice about borrowers. . . . Size gave her a partner . . . and a friend. . . . Worry . . . became a pleasure . . . because success was a sure result . . .

Sodality; Secretary 4. Secretarial Club. El Círculo Castellaño. Glee Club 1. Prom Committee. A.A. Louis Pasteur Club 1.

MARGUERITE T. ERICKSON, A.B.
96 Larchwood Drive Cambridge

Marg . . . blasts the theory that red hair equals a bad temper . . . outlines her courses thoroughly the night before midyears . . . suffixed her jokes by a laugh . . . perhaps a precedent. . . . Apostle of the "non-worry, non-hurry" creed . . .

Sodality. Glee Club 3. Le Cénacle Littéraire. *Regis Herald*. Schola Cantorum 3, 4.

ELEANOR GERTRUDE FLEMING, A.B.
68 Chestnut Street Brookline

Explains Platonic romance by volume of unpublished letters. . . but calculates high value of secrets. . . Forms a tall triangle with Connie and Eleanor. . . . Perfect ratio of study and leisure. . . . Feet ready to dance. . . and eyes anxious to talk. . .

Sodality. Mathematical Club; Secretary 4. Sigma Tau Phi 1, 2, 3. Louis Pasteur Club 2, 4.

ELIZABETH FOLEY, A.B.
361 Woodward Street Waban

Betty. . . gave us her better half. . . as Junior transfer from Colby. . . . Carries dignity in her mannish tailoring. . . and scholarship in her dark tortoise-shells. . . . Her choice the theatre and music. . . golf and travel . . . . Proves "the seen and not heard" theory applies to more than children. . .

Sodality. Ethelon Club 3, 4. Dramatic Club 4.

MARY LOUISE FORD, B.S.

36 Cypress Street Brookline

Skipper of the Hester 12. . . who ran on the shoals of German. . . but unbeached herself into the sea of business. . . at home at the tiller or the typewriter. . . . Boasts of a nautical trophy. . . now turns her sails to the wind in a new cup race. . .

Sodality. Secretarial Club. Glee Club. Der Deutsche Verein. Riding Club.

MARY RITA FORD, B.S.

11 Burnside Road Newton Highlands

Golden girl of the West. . . cuts figures on skates or at the Ritz. . . proves to be an expert at the net. . . or on downhill runs . . . . Possessor of the "excellent thing in woman". . . which makes conversation a pleasure. . .

Sodality; Vice-Prefect 4. Secretarial Club. El Círculo Castellaño 1, 2. Prom Committee. A.A. 1, 2.

MARY C. GALLAGHER, A.B.
57 Colonial Road Providence, R. I.

Class Optimist. . . "Turn your face to the sun". . . convinced "There is no such thing as a bad boy". . . . Once flew high for a picture. . . but was forced down by friend's laughter. . . . Takes off from Regis with happy landings in view. . .

Sodality. Ethelon Club. Sigma Tau Phi 4. I.R.C.; Secretary 3; Vice-President 4. Glee Club.

ELEANOR ELIZABETH GALVIN, A.B.
365 Concord Street Framingham

A poet—who actually published. . . an actress—for a one-word performance. . . . Made history by her aversion to dances; being first out of exam rooms; completed outside reading; and her little brother. . . . Last of the class triangle. . .

Sodality. Le Cénacle Littéraire. El Círculo Castellaño 2, 4. Sigma Tau Phi 2, 3, 4. Historical Club 1.

ALICE MARY GATELY, B.S.

48 Salem Street — Haverhill

Sprang to the stirrup of College . . . for a pleasant canter . . . but broke into a trot at social activities . . . . Chose to compete with the Clothing majors . . . won a blue ribbon for being her own best "ad" . . . retires the trophy of four year success . . .

Sodality. Home Economics Club. Louis Pasteur Club 1, 2. Riding Club; Secretary 3; President 4.

ANITA GERTRUDE GAVIN, B.S.

60 Union Street — Manchester

Nita . . . comes from Manchester where even the beach sings . . . . Gets Manhattan conscious on weekends . . . but hasn't said why . . . . Characteristic poses—opening letters; serving cokes; defending ideals . . . . North Shore parties . . . gather friends . . . and scatter memories . . .

Sodality. Home Economics Club. Louis Pasteur Club.

MARY ALICE GIROUX, A.B.
12 Lincoln Street Somerville

Mary . . . taxi service to Cambridge and way stations — unlimited capacity . . . . Takes pride in collection of "fixed tickets" . . . yet hopes for blinkerless streets . . . Dedicates best seller, *Case of the Dropped Stitch*, to fellow needle wielders . . .

Sodality. Ethelon Club; Secretary 3. Le Cénacle Littéraire 1. A.A. 1, 2.

MARJORIE TERESA GOODWIN, B.S.
43 Irving Street Newton Centre

Dance instructor for the "caf" patrons . . . to the tune of swing bands and the applause of spectators . . . . Class ticket-agent . . . became her own first customer . . . . One of the four modern Evangelists . . . who conducted missions for a hobby . . .

Sodality. Secretarial Club. Glee Club. El Círculo Castellaño 2. Dramatic Club 4. Prom Committee.

MARY L. GRAHAM, B.S.

61 Arborway Jamaica Plain

Maud . . . had a five-in-one prescription for everything you need for the future . . . easy to take . . . hard to compound . . . . Store of energy revolutionizes the usual . . . . Given a 4.0 rating by midshipmen . . . which assures smooth sailing on new seas . . .

Sodality. Home Economics Club. Louis Pasteur Club 1, 2. Riding Club 1. Glee Club 1, 2.

RUTHE G. GRAUER, A.B.

760 Maple Street Manchester, N. H.

Insists on a final "e" . . . . Literary scientist . . . became an unstaffed ghost writer . . . because generosity was her virtue . . . . Little girl pranks plus a collegiate sophistication, exotic coiffures, witticism . . . equal Ruthe . . . a well-balanced equation . . .

Sodality. Louis Pasteur Club; Secretary 3; Editor 4. *Regis Herald*. Glee Club. Schola Cantorum.

MARIE ANNE GREGORY, B.S.
16 High Street Caribou, Me.

The Main(iac)...whose home was the great outdoors...in winter, oiled boots, tramps to Weston...in summer, swan dives, a baseline drive....Noted for being accompanist...and getting Charlie McCarthy without a radio...

Sodality. Home Economics Club. Riding Club 4. Schola Cantorum. A.A.; Treasurer 2, 3; President 4.

JANET MARIE HAILER, A.B.
665 Centre Street Newton

Only member of '41 to boast of Swiss lineage....Convincing proof that "haste makes waste"....Looks like a model for Bergdorf-Goodman or Jay Thorpe.... Talks with boyish brevity...the John B. Anthony of Regis...candid advice to all

Sodality. Reading Club 2, 4. El Círculo Castellaño 2, 3, 4. *Regis Herald*. Mount Regis. Glee Club 1, 2.

MILDRED MARGARET HEHIR, A.B.
Church Street North Chelmsford

Millie...''better late than never''....A romantic until the classics got the better of her....Remembered for...celebrating Christmas in January...being a part-time Man Friday...insisting that her name was a homonym for hair...

Sodality; Secretary 4. Sigma Tau Phi; President 4. Historical Club 1, 2. El Círculo Castellaño 3.

MARY FRANCES HYLAND, B.S.
50 Coldspring Street New Haven, Conn.

Hy...daily trips to Weston, September to June...fondness for sweets makes her revolt against blind dates...hops on ''Morpheus' Train'' early and often.... Master archer...aims to be a dietitian... no doubt, will hit her mark...

Sodality. Louis Pasteur Club 1, 2. Home Economics Club. Glee Club 1, 2, 3. Prom Committee. A.A.

RUTH LOUISE IRWIN, A.B.
138 Davis Street Wollaston

Ruthie . . . stepped from a bandbox . . . a living mannequin . . . who ruffled us with a pun . . . or a withering glance . . . . Raised eyebrows once crushed a potential dictator . . . and preserved campus democracy . . . on the eve of a fourth "ism" . . .

Sodality; Vice-Prefect 4. El Círculo Castellaño 1, 2. Reading Club 4. *Regis Herald.* Glee Club 3, 4.

MARY MARGARET JOYCE, A.B.
59 Pleasant Street Clinton

Boycotted worry . . . graduates with honors in ticket salesmanship . . . forebodings of the faculty's "little book" . . . . Proved that a Washington trip solves more than the travel urge . . . . Warns that silent typewriters don't live up to their name . . .

Sodality. I.R.C.; Secretary 4. Historical Club 4. Sigma Tau Phi 4. *Regis Herald.*

MARGARET KEEFE, B.S.
198 Mount Vernon Street West Roxbury

Peggy . . . proves "good things do come in small packages" . . . first in line her unchallenged honor . . . . Leaves a never-fail recipe for blending scholarship and society . . . . Talent for rhyming puns satisfies poetic inhibitions . . . . Wonders about the future . . . but has a "Ray" of hope . . .

Sodality. Home Economics. Louis Pasteur Club 1, 2.

ANNE MARIE LEARY, B.S.
59 Saunders Street Lawrence

Perpetual contestant . . . often successful . . . "snickers" when recalls first triumph . . . . Affirms friends' remarks by "No!" . . . updos and earrings whisper sophistication . . . . Plans to join the army of dietitians . . . "until the real thing comes along" . . .

Sodality. Home Economics Club. Louis Pasteur Club 1, 2, 3. Riding Club 4. Sigma Tau Phi 4.

MARY ELIZABETH LEE, A.B.
185 Crescent Street Rockland

Only Regisite ever to make a public confession of faith. . . . Charm school glamor girl in yellow sweaters. . . . Warns against inconsistency in Junior Week escorts. . . leaves wondering why the faculty didn't appreciate a "sunrise serenade". . .

Sodality. Student Government 2. President 2. Reading Club 4. Glee Club 1, 2, 4. Schola Cantorum.

ELEANOR DRISCOLL LINNEHAN, A.B.
47 Prince Street Jamaica Plain

Most gullible. . . even saw some truth in Snooks. . . disillusioned. . . vows to become a cynic. . . and gets caught in another Munchausen tangle. . . . Takes a first down in football or a fourth down in skiing like a real sport. . . Ellie. . . a society "must". . .

Sodality. Historical Club 2, 3. Reading Club; Treasurer 4. Le Cénacle Littéraire 1. *Regis Herald.*

LUCY EILEEN LYONS, A.B.
78 Chestnut Street Everett

Played Don Quixote to a four-year Sancho . . . and official coach to the history quartet . . . . Changed to outside reading in the *Heights* . . . and avid map study for travels westward . . . to research for Warner Bros. . . . until an author changes her mind . . .

Sodality. Louis Pasteur Club 1. El Círculo Castellaño 1. Historical Club; President 4. Prom Committee.

MARY KATHERINE MALONE, A.B.
46 Saint John Street Jamaica Plain

"A thing of beauty" . . . Mary . . . a good listener . . . became the guardian of a thousand secrets . . . . Disturbed serenity . . . to rant against tyrants . . . and "ingratitude more strong than traitor's arm" . . . . Makes her friendship " a joy forever" . . .

Sodality. Historical Club 1. Reading Club; Secretary 4. Glee Club; Vice-President 4. *Regis Herald.*

GRACE MARIE McDONALD, A.B.
San Francisco, California

Our "happy traveller"....Unforgettable for a minimum of formal study and a maximum of travel...for her inherited hobby of collecting...for that constant reiteration, "Why don't you come to California, girls?"...

Sodality. I.R.C. 4. Sigma Tau Phi 4. El Círculo Castellaño 1, 2, 4. Glee Club. *Regis Herald.*

MARY ELIZABETH McELLIGOTT, B.S.
3 Bellevue Terrace Winthrop

American colleen...with Irish leadership ...makes pessimism an absurdity...and friendship a necessity...commuter from Winthrop...takes laurels for most traveled Senior...Snow Train family...winters in the "Skiers' Paradise"...

Sodality. Secretary 4. Secretarial Club. Louis Pasteur Club 1. El Círculo Castellaño 1, 2. A.A. 1, 2.

MARGARET MARY McKEIGUE, B.S.
120 First Street — Medford

Peggy...glad to claim title to "busiest girl"...in tea house smock...or Prom gown...usually seen hurrying to a committee meeting...or Club tea.... Her sweetness became our shock absorber for the jolts of College...

Sodality; Treasurer 4. Secretary 2. Home Economics; Secretary 3; President 4. Mount Regis.

ELIZABETH ANN McLAUGHLIN A.B.
43 Hancock Street — Everett

Betty...identified with Lucy...and a history book...snatched hours from the social room to attend class...stole minutes in class to complete assignments.... Ambition: to teach in an igloo...and make history...instead of studying it...

Sodality. Louis Pasteur Club 1. El Círculo Castellaño 2, 3. Historical Club; Treasurer 4.

JOSEPHINE FRANCES MORAN, B.S.
284 Vinton Street Melrose

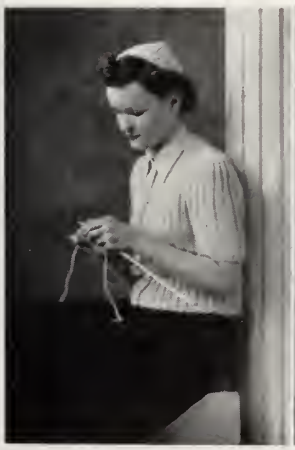
Jo...made life her business...Dined and danced with Margie...in a noon-hour marathon...perhaps rehearsal for evening performances at Tech or the "Tower"....Retained scholastic laurels unsullied....Made business her life...

Sodality. Secretarial Club; Secretary 3. Le Cénacle Littéraire 1, 2. Louis Pasteur Club 1. A.A. 1, 2.

MARY KATHLEEN MORAN, A.B.
27 Eddie Street Quincy

Kay...who takes nothing for granted...stirred Philosophy in a debate about substances...but learned that accidents were more important to commuters....Desires to revolutionize "Comp" classes...perhaps in the name of child welfare...

Sodality. Ethelon Club. I.R.C. 3, 4. Glee Club. Schola Cantorum 3, 4. A.A. 1, 2.



GRACE EVELYN MORRISSEY, A.B.
126 County Road Barrington, R. I.

Wears power with humility and success with ease....Favors charity work, Chaucer, and Providence...author of a library of unwritten books...only classmate "thrice crowned" — College Ganymede wears humility with power...

Sodality. Student Government 2, 3; President 4. President 3. I.R.C. *Regis Herald*. Mount Regis.

DOROTHY MARIE MULHERN, B.S.
6 Moss Hill Road Jamaica Plain

"Alice in Wonderland"...often seen looking through the glass of her windshield... pilot of the "beachwagon group"....Hates traffic tickets, bridges, and accounts ....Likes the Harbor...friends..."Sull" ...well, life in general...

Sodality. Secretarial Club; Treasurer 3; Vice-President 4. El Círculo Castellaño. Glee Club 1.

MARY ELIZABETH MULLEN, A.B.
297 Pleasant Street Milton

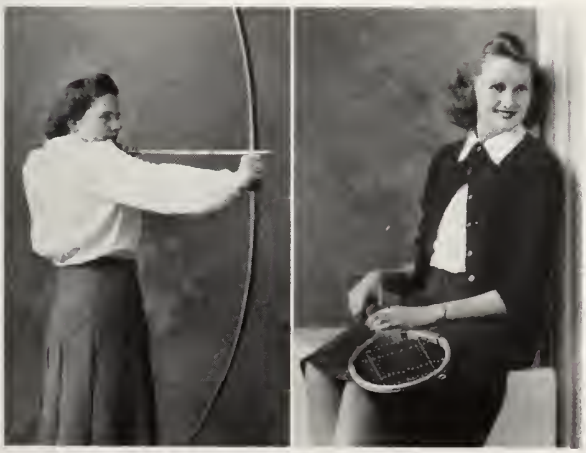
Potential basketball star...became a referee on the sideline....Devised a system of note-taking that saved energy...and brought success....Lawyer for a day in a Quincy court...now wins her own case in the trial of College...

Sodality. Ethelon Club. Le Cénacle Littéraire 1. Louis Pasteur Club 1. Prom Committee. A.A.

MARY ELLEN MULLIGAN, B.S.
8 Bartlett Street Somerville

Mary ... has debits...her repertoire of songs...loss of appetite...blind date cure ....Has credits...a romantic's fascination for the tall and dark...and a sociologist's love of crowds and people....Her philosophy...one of reciprocity...

Sodality. Secretarial Club. El Círculo Castellaño 2. Louis Pasteur Club 1. Historical Club 1. A.A.



GERALDINE JOANNE MURPHY, A.B.
105 Fresh Pond Parkway Cambridge

The eternal thinker . . . plans for a new world Atlantis . . . or for the yearbook . . . possessor of perfectly balanced collegiate scales . . . Ichabod riding to the hospital . . . echoes of nocturnal laughter . . . and travel talks . . . . Inevitable first . . .

Sodality. I.R.C. 3; President 4. Historical Club. *Regis Herald.* Mount Regis, Editor. Class Orator.

MARIE CLAIRE NAGLE, B.S.
52½ Washington Street Charlestown

Beadle of the Ethics Class . . . proved "Virtue was its own reward" . . . . Takes life as she finds it . . . Green Harbor . . . Conway . . . Regis . . . . Mediatrix of the clique system . . . her avocation: "to break down class prejudices" . . . became a job . . . paid by friendships . . .

Sodality. Secretarial Club. Louis Pasteur Club 1.

RUTH F. NAGLE, A.B.
110 Reservoir Road Brookline

Lives in a world of romance...built on hopes and dreams...her idealism shook the foundations of pessimists....Made books her realm...silence her motto.... Apostle of system and the fixed order... her defence of the intellectual roused a vigorous campaign against realists...

Sodality. El Círculo Castellaño. A.A. 1, 2.

PRISCILLA ELAINE NEVILLE, A.B.
37 Upper Overlook Road Summit, N. J.

Prill...the Yankee from New Jersey... Class dynamo....Became our traditional chairman....Balances the equation of dignity and humor...refutes the adage "Jack of all trades"...first title, "Miss Psychology," perhaps a prophecy...

Sodality. President 1. Ethelon Club; President 4. Sigma Tau Phi 4. Mount Regis. Schola Cantorum.

ELINOR MARIE NICHOLSON, A.B.
22 Richwood Street West Roxbury

Nickie...hoards glamor in long hair and dark red nails...thinks in rime...but rarely "gives her thoughts tongue"... exams evoked indignation;—assignments, futility....Had the art of drawing pleasure from sketching people...and things...

Sodality. El Círculo Castellaño. Historical Club. Reading Club 4. *Regis Herald*. Mount Regis.

MARY FRANCES O'SULLIVAN, A.B.
Bedford Road Lincoln

Genealogist...with a reporter's instinct for the "why" of things...."Did you hear the one about"...you gathered the rest....Collects dance orders and blue ribbons....Surprise releases a characteristic laugh...a pleasant contagion...

Sodality. El Círculo Castellaño; Vice-President 3; President 4. Historical Club 1. *Regis Herald*, Editor.

DORIS MILDRED RAMOS, B.S.
296 Commercial Street Provincetown

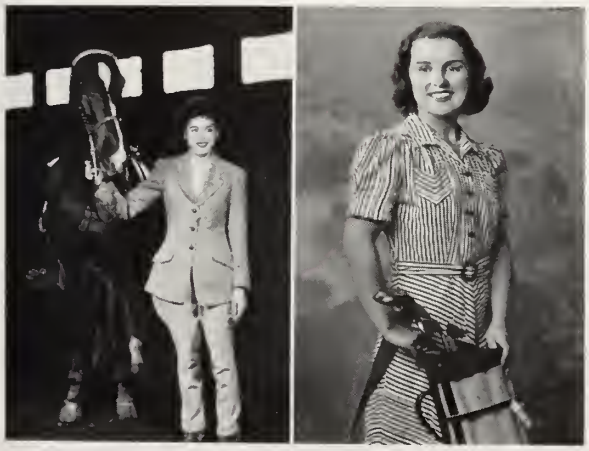
Comes from Provincetown "where the Pilgrims really landed"...so had a John Alden for every social swirl...made classes tasteful by bags of her candy... her rule of quiet sometimes suspended....Longs to be a buyer...or just a home girl...

Sodality. Home Economics Club. Louis Pasteur Club. Riding Club 2, 3; Vice-President 4. A.A. 1, 2.

MIRIAM LOUISE REGAN, B.S.
55 Saint Andrew Road East Boston

Mim...longs to sing alto...or just sing...took Home Ec but didn't gain an ounce....Reporter of college news "to whom it may concern"....Couldn't see the summit of her ambition....Her eyes tell the story before her lips get a chance...

Sodality. Home Economics Club. Riding Club 2, 4. Glee Club 3, 4. I.R.C. 3, 4.



PATRICIA ELIZABETH RILEY, A.B.
Lyndonville, Vermont

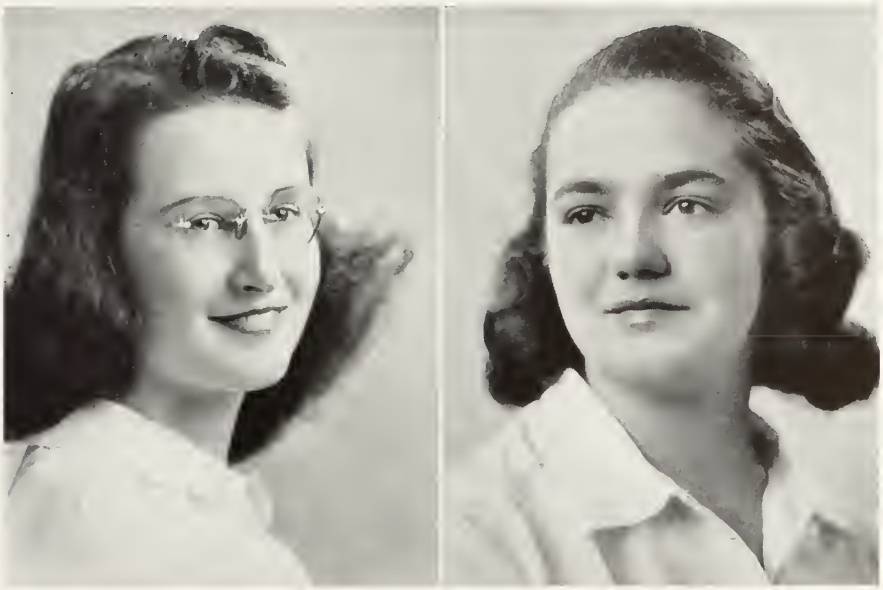
Used her camera for her College diary.... Remembered for—"eleventh hour" phone calls that put her name on Regis hop lists ...Friday night dinners at the Parker House...her final plea, "If you ever go to northern Vermont, stop at the bank..."

Sodality. Sigma Tau Phi; Treasurer 3; Vice-President 4. Louis Pasteur Club. El Círculo Castellaño 3.

ALICE ROBERTS, A.B.
67 Main Street Nantucket

Robbie...once sent home C.O.D....only Regisite to live thirty miles out to sea.... Sailed through College...wit, her rudder ...sleep, her lifesaver....New England aphorisms raised storms of laughter.... Laden with "Soc," shoves off from Regis for ports unknown...

Sodality. Ethelon Club. Riding Club 2, 3, 4.



VIRGINIA CASHMAN ROCHE, A.B.
5 Edgehill Road Woburn

Ginny . . . an answer to Diogenes' prayer . . . her frankness, a source of admiration . . . and laughter . . . . Usually . . . among the disabled . . . with an exotic tale to explain . . . or telling Julie about a "good date with Twink" . . .

Sodality. Reading Club. Der Deutsche Verein 1, 2, 3. *Regis Herald*.

BARBARA ANNE SHANNON, A.B.
31 Bates Road Milton

Class baby . . . had a four-year race with the nine o'clock bell . . . usually won . . . . Followed directions and did her outside reading outside . . . . Has planned more houses than an architect . . . built some dream castles too . . .

Sodality. Ethelon Club. Le Cénacle Littéraire 1. Glee Club. Schola Cantorum.

MARY ELIZABETH SHAY, A.B.

41 Morton Road — Beach Bluff

Mary . . . came to Regis with an ideal . . . . Found best friend by alphabetic coincidence . . . . Received gift of diverse tongues . . . spells achievement in German, French, or Latin . . . . Made her Utopia a reality . . .

Sodality. Vice-President 4. Le Cénacle Littéraire. Der Deutsche Verein; Vice-President 4. Dramatic Club 3, 4. *Regis Herald*. Mount Regis. Class Poet.

PHYLLIS BARKER SHERIDAN, B.S.

54 Buckingham Street — Cambridge

Played the role of collegian well . . . from the prologue to the curtain call . . . . Keeps the authors busy writing new books . . . . Community singing is an outlet for an inhibition . . . . Again takes the lead in another act of life . . .

Sodality. Secretary 3. Secretarial Club. Reading Club; Vice-President 4. Dramatic Club 3; President 4.

ELEANOR TERESA SLINE, A.B.

73 Union Street East Walpole

Her order for life...a chocolate frappe and a song sheet....Keeps the family aversion to exams...but only for tradition's sake....Joined the optimists' union... whose purpose is happiness...badge, a smile...

Sodality. Treasurer 3. Home Economics Club; Vice-President 4. Orchestra 1, 2; Vice-President 3.

PATRICIA ANN STAPLES, B.S.

707 Adams Street Dorchester

Pat...majored clothing theoretically and practically....Advocates Bob Hope for tired college girls...but advises: "It's easy to concentrate if you just keep your mind on it"....Plans to be a designer... unless another hope bobs up...

Sodality. Home Economics. Louis Pasteur Club. A.A. 1, 2.

IRMA HELEN STUBBERT, B.S.
271 Pearl Street Newton

Irma...an outdoor girl with an indoor avocation...brought dignified professors off lofty platforms...to give her first aid ...good at the net...better at the baseline...but an enjoyable teammate all round...makes everyone at home...will make a home anywhere...

Sodality. Home Economics Club. Louis Pasteur Club.

MARJORIE MARIE SULLIVAN, A.B.
205 Babcock Street Brookline

Margy...bowed to the fashion world... as model...and the horse world...as a talented equestrienne....Made math her field of concentration...in all classes... rest of time belonged to society...

Sodality. Mathematical Club; Treasurer 4. Riding Club; Treasurer 4. Louis Pasteur Club 2, 4. Dramatic Club 3, 4. Class Testator.

MARTINA CLAIRE SULLIVAN, A.B.
114 Dedham Street Newton Highlands

Marty...one of the class triplets...contradicts life's ironies with "Wouldn't that jar you"...illustrated by a grin....Perpetually seen...with Margaret...doing good turns...defending Soc majors... taking noon-hour interludes...

Sodality. Secretary 3. Ethelon Club; Secretary 2. Il Ritrovo Dante 1, 2. Prom Committee. A.A. 1, 2.

MARY CATHERINE SULLIVAN, B.S.
Longwood Towers Brookline

Out of the West...Mary...worried her way through College...has a Carroll without a tune running through her mind ....Punctuates every sentence with "I'm a wreck!"...Has been going on a diet tomorrow for three years...

Sodality. Secretarial Club. Louis Pasteur Club 1. Riding Club 1.

IRENE ELIZABETH THOMAS, A.B.
214 West Street Wilmington

Irene . . . kept a hospitality hall for the Math Club . . . first classmate to be unanimously elected . . . and humbly wondered why . . . . One worry "When will I get my work done?" . . . . Adds intelligence to charm and gets a sum total of success . . .

Sodality. Treasurer 4. Mathematical Club; President 4. Louis Pasteur Club.

MARY CATHERINE WARD, A.B.
2 Burleigh Street Houlton, Me.

Pollyanna . . . in constant search of advance assignments . . . to reduce her energy quotient . . . . Her poetry won "limited" applause . . . her auburn hair, universal admiration . . . . Takes things in a stride . . . must have Seven League Boots . . .

Sodality. Historical Club. Le Cénacle Littéraire 1, 2. *Regis Herald.* Class Prophet.

MARY CELESTE WATERS, B.S.
25 Irving Street Newton Centre

"Laughing Waters"...trickled through four years....Aim to be good student... still in potency....Off campus assumes strange sophistication...but looks more natural coming late for class...or sauntering to Chapel bedecked with a segmented veil...

Sodality. Secretarial Club. El Círculo Castellaño 1, 2.

MARY RITA WESSLING, A.B.
66 Algonquin Road Chestnut Hill

Mary...synonymous with the Dean's List...but hid her light under a bushel ....Studied *homo sapiens*...through Psych ...and Soc...and decided life was a song ....Masks her wit with a serious face... masks her success with modesty...

Sodality. Ethelon Club. I.R.C. Der Deutsche Verein 1, 2. Glee Club. Schola Cantorum 3, 4.

ELIZABETH VINCENTIA YOUNG, B.S.
94 Standard Street Mattapan

Betty...forms our alphabetic rear guard ...but takes the lead among artists... famed for her posters...decorations... Pinocchios...club activities...and friendship with Ellen...

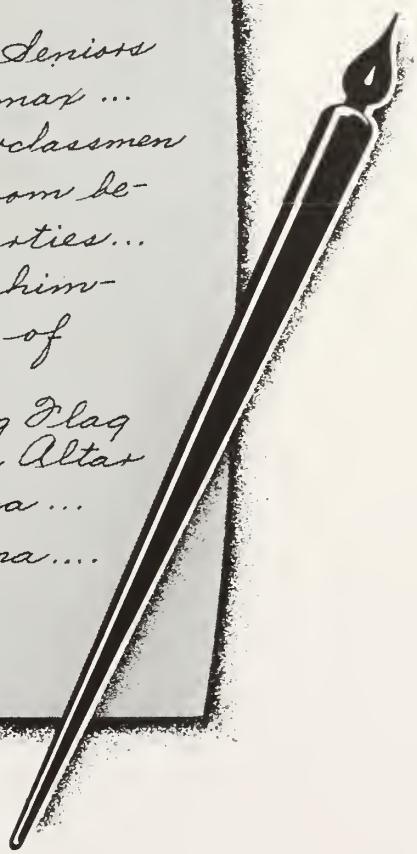
Sodality. Secretarial Club; President 4. El Círculo Castellaño 1, 2. Louis Pasteur Club 1. Mount Regis. Prom Committee. A.A. 1, 2.

Dear Seniors:

Slowly we leave the stage ... recalling the Prologue... our Freshman queries... the Rising Curtain... tomes... microscopes ... First Act... initiation... Second ... majoring plays, clubs, teas... Third... Promming... Last Act... Caroling, Commencement, Spread ....

Leading Characters... Seniors acting to the great climax ... Supporting Cast... Underclassmen ... Coaches... prompters from behind the desk.... Properties... wonderland of trees... chiming of Tower... spectres of Parterre shadowings....

Motifs... the furling Flag ... the guiding Cross... the Altar ... our Alpha and Omega ... Epilogue of College drama....



Margaret F. McCarthy
President

Geraldine A. McGillicuddy
Vice-President

Catherine E. Garrity
Treasurer

A. Geraldine White
Secretary

JUNIOR CLASS

Settlers . . . after a year of exploration and discovery . . . founded homes in major headquarters . . . here at the hearth . . . reading novels . . . or French dramas . . . translating Spanish history . . . or solving Math problems . . . formulating Chem . . . or dissecting some preserved cat . . . those are the joys of finding a home . . . and concentrating interests there . . . .

You are . . . one of us . . . our closest relatives . . . our nearest friends . . . you will carry on the home . . . when we leave it . . . you will enlarge . . . rearrange . . . probably even rebuild it . . . you will keep it . . . fundamentally the same . . . growing in accidents . . . but essentially stable . . . you will uphold its traditions . . . foster its ideals . . . . Settlers . . . you found a home after two years . . . at Regis . . . to preserve it is your sacred trust . . . .

You have fun in this home . . . at teas . . . where you become reminiscent behind some shadowy pillar . . . or reclining on your favorite window seat . . . at parties . . . playing games with the other settlers . . . exchanging stories . . . or past histories . . . at your Prom . . . the first dance that is personally yours . . . the thrill of a night rehearsed innumerable times . . . in soft whispers after ten . . . or legalized tête-à-têtes . . . in your room . . . or on the road . . . that leads to Weston . . . .

Sometimes . . . you leave home for a night . . . for a show in Boston . . . or dinner in Wellesley . . . . Always you're glad to be back . . . you

First Row. . C. Bickley, M. Gates, M. Caskin, T. Launie, V. Croft, J. Dunbar, H. Higgins, C. Carney, H. Chesnolevich, M. Uhl . . . *Second Row*. . E. Donahoe, M. Flanigan, A. Murphy, P. Tremblay, J. O'Keefe, M. Loughlin, V. Rosmond, S. McCrystal, E. Stevenson, E. Doyle . . . *Third Row*. . T. Giurleo, M. Halloran, E. Fitzgerald, M. O'Connor, S. Sullivan, G. Gomez, M. McCann, C. Boylan, M. Lewis, M. Irwin. . *Fourth Row*. . J. Murphy, B. Foss, D. Kimble, C. Callahan, G. McGillicuddy, C. Deveney, E. Casey, M. Hurley, M. Healey, E. Morrison, M. Gill. . *Fifth Row*. . U. Brophy, M. Crowley, J. Crowley, R. Donovan, A. White, M. Boyington, M. McCarthy, G. Mueller.

like to return to the home you found and learned to love....

Settlers...you discovered this new land two years ago...first... you wondered about it...you desired to impress us...the explorers ...you succeeded...by your enthusiasm for our sports...your co-operation in our activities...your spirit for undertakings... you took our place exploring...seeing the stretches of the campus... the potencies of the library...the happiness of the settlers...all the way you followed in our footsteps....

Your names appeared in our *Herald*...you recorded your history in our Yearbook...you ascended the lecture platform...for a club discussion...or Sodality team...some began to govern us...in the Student Council...you took offices in our clubs....

Settlers...you study in this home...have your pet corner in the library...or your favorite table...where you...concentrate on an assignment...plan for an essay...or plot a short story....

You find happiness in your new home...strolling on the campus ...lying on the grass, just dreaming...or playing a fast set of tennis ...you find happiness...alone...or when the campus is crowded... talking in the doorway...studying on the steps in Spring...or sipping cokes in Weston....

Settlers...you made your home at Regis...you built to your own desires...moulded by your hopes and aspirations...but guided by the ideals that hold its foundations firm and unchanging...after a year of progress...we are leaving....Our accomplishment is your heritage...to increase and improve...we hand you...the cap and gown...the symbols of a responsibility...and a trust....

First Row..F. Dolan, R. Cronin, M. Hyder, G. Parks, M. Finneran, K. Roche, E. Sarris, E. Greene, V. Curtin, M. Small...*Second Row*..A. Lane, J. Dooley, M. Murphy, C. Meehan, P. Jefferson, A. Maguire, M. Sullivan, M. McLaughlin, L. Maroney, C. Ledoux ...*Third Row*. E. Powers, A. Kelaghan, K. Curran, M. Keefe, C. Garrity, G. White, A. Sullivan, E. Kelley, M. McLaughlin, E. Daley...*Fourth Row*..M. O'Toole, M. Roberts, M. Corr, M. Conley, M. O'Hare, A. Leverone, B. LeFort, M. Lee, R. Murray, A. Cronin, A. Cullen...*Fifth Row*..R. Carroll, L. Coyne, E. Coffey, M. Madden, M. Sullivan, H. Cronin, M. Murphy, E. Dever.

Shades of the Past

The pattern—intricate in detail—is rapidly emerging as a whole from the maze of color, which so perplexed us a short time ago. Now, only the outline is clear—the glowing red of Freshman zeal and the bland, cool white of Sophomore poise—but, soon the last threads will complete the tapestry on which will pose—in clear relief—our lives. What of the thread that this year weaves into our scheme? Perhaps, a glance over our recent history will help us to determine its shade and texture.

September—and we promised to reach a new high in achievement and an all time low in weight, for vacation had been more than liberal to many of us. Our two-year apprenticeship complete; now, an integral part of college life, we shared responsibility in the person of our Freshman sisters. Gay, effervescent, witty, and blest with a sense of humor, we found in them "a very prop to our old age!"

We turned from our latest to our oldest friends on Founders' Day. This year, October 2 had a special significance for us—it marked our last appearance "among those present"—next year, Cap and Gown Day would see the garb of Seniority conferred upon us. Hope springs eternal!

From gown to gavel—for elections were in order and to Margaret McCarthy's "solid" judgment and "plane" reasoning, we left the "solving of all problems."

We manifested a keen interest in the political life of the country and we did our share in furthering our chosen candidate in our own inimitable fashion. The general formula seemed to be: talk louder, longer, and faster than the opposition and if she refused to be convinced, wither her with a glance.

Party problems of another kind absorbed all our attention as November brought many long weekends. Weekends of football games—dances; while a few of our more vigorous members took to the hills—others to spills; pride went before many a fall.

From Thanksgiving until Christmas vacation, we were "wrapped up" in our work; but, as students practically unsung—for the Dean's List saw only a few stalwart souls making the new 3.5 average. N.B. (Eleanor Dever in becoming a "model" student had achieved no little success.)

Remember "My Cousin from Sweden" with Peggy Brennan's accent nearly precipitating international hysteria and Santa Claus' unorthodox entrance in a glorified laundry basket? Mirth gave way before the solemn beauty of the midnight carolling and

> "The music in our hearts we bore
> Long after it was heard no more."

Vacation—respite for the weary—boon for the social minded. One hackneyed phrase sums it up—"tempus fugit," or as one of the conservatives phrased it, "a good time was had by all."

"Backward, turn backward." Midyears were upon us—gloating over our haggard looks and furrowed brows. We hovered for two weeks on the brink of the "slough of despondency," but our customary calm plus many extra visits to the Chapel saw us through. Peace—harassed minds settled hard into blissful dalliance.

Our reverie came to an end with the basketball season where intramural competition was keen. How well we'll remember the glorious 28-8 victory over our Sophomore rivals!

Just about this time our horizon broadened to include another type of ball—for the Junior Promenade was rapidly becoming a reality.

Blitzkrieg? No—it was the Junior Class debating over the Prom situation. Contrary to precedent, this affair was not to be held in the College; and the "traditionalists" were strong in their protestations, while the "progressives" were equally vigorous in their approbation. The matter was quickly settled—because like Topsy we had "just growed" and the Foyer was out of the question. The details of "when and where" we left to Peggy Brennan and her capable committee; we, as a whole, were more concerned with "how." How could one become a combination of *femme fatale* and unsophisticated *ingénue* in a few short weeks? The methods of procedure differed; to some it meant curtailing that desire for dessert; to others ten painful minutes of "one, two, three, bend"; and to one innovator—a henna rinse.

Our perspective outgrew its narrow, material bounds during Retreat, for Father McEleney, S.J., clearly pointed out real and lasting values. We closed our third retreat with ideals considerably higher and more noble—and hearts lighter in view of the two weeks of vacation before us.

Then, what had been a mirage in our Freshman year—a hope in the Sophomore year—became the climax of this year—Junior week. As we knelt at Mass Monday morning, a picture of ourselves as we were a short time ago flashed before us—then we had come to pray for a successful college career—now we prayed in thanksgiving.

The Faculty Dinner, the Mothers' Tea, under Mary Lou Healey's competent direction, passed, leaving us in the rosy haze of pleasant memories. Oblivious to the attention we attracted, we went *en masse* to the theatre, and thoroughly enjoyed it in a most naïve manner. Naïveté was soon replaced by glamor, although it was of an ephemeral nature, for Friday saw the crowning event of the week—the Prom. All the fears of the committees dissolved—all our expectations were fulfilled—it was an unparalleled success, and so were we! "Beauty too rich for (common) use, for earth too dear!"

From the material to the spiritual—"Earth had not anything to show more fair" than the May Procession, and this year we were privileged to have representatives in the train of Mary's attendants.

As the year drew to a close, we reluctantly took leave of the Seniors. Their departure placed on us a responsibility that we were both pleased and loath to accept. This fact came home as we were measured for our caps and gowns. It was going to be difficult living up to the measurement of Seniority, but it was the inevitable step—one we had envisioned, but one that had come upon us too swiftly. Graduation saw the fulfillment of a Senior's dream and the flowering of a Junior's.

This, in retrospect, is our story. It lacks the exuberance of our Freshman year, but it has the quiet, persistent adherence to the ideals which have grown to be a part of us. Into our tapestry we have woven in quiet contrast to our earlier work, soft hues of silver and gold which blend with strength and beauty into the fabric which is to form the background of our lives.

CATHERINE E. GARRITY, '42

THE DIRECTORY OF

Bickley, Catherine F.
191 Governors Ave., Medford, Mass.
Boyington, Madeline A.
47 Highland Ave., Westerly, R. I.
Boylan, Catherine A.
355 North Main St., Fall River, Mass.
Brennan, Margaret A.
48 Waverley St., Belmont, Mass.
Brophy, Ursula J.
443 Weld St., West Roxbury, Mass.
Callahan, Catherine M.
46 East Side Pkwy., Newton, Mass.
Carney, Constance
188 Walnut St., Dedham, Mass.
Carroll, Rita C.
243 K Street, South Boston, Mass.
Casey, M. Elizabeth
41 Hollywood St., Worcester, Mass.
Caskin, Marie E.
29 Locust St., Danvers, Mass.
Chesnolevich, Helen J.
32 East Pearl St., Nashua, N. H.
Coffey, Eleanor M.
70 Russett Rd., West Roxbury, Mass.
Conley, Margaret E.
754 Centre St., Jamaica Plain, Mass.
Corr, Margaret F.
52 Fletcher St., Roslindale, Mass.
Coyne, Loretta J.
65 Highland Rd., West Somerville, Mass.
Croft, Virginia J.
210 High St., Brookline, Mass.
Cronin, Alice E.
53 Bradfield Ave., Roslindale, Mass.
Cronin, Helen F.
19 Lantern Lane, Milton, Mass.
Cronin, Rita E.
14 Summer Ct., Saugus, Mass.
Crowley, Jean F.
610 Huron Ave., Cambridge, Mass.
Crowley, Mary W.
610 Huron Ave., Cambridge, Mass.
Cullen, Alice S.
5 Alhambra Rd., West Roxbury, Mass.
Curran, Katherine M.
67 Willis St., New Bedford, Mass.
Curtin, Virginia M.
52 Highfield Rd., Quincy, Mass.
Dailey, Sally M.
12 Benton Rd., Somerville, Mass.
Daley, Elizabeth E.
98 G Street, South Boston, Mass.
Deveney, Claire C.
23 Clive St., Jamaica Plain, Mass.
Dever, Eleanor J.
3 Hilltop Rd., Brookline, Mass.
Dolan, Frances E.
18 Copley St., Jamaica Plain, Mass.
Donahoe, Evelyn J.
271 North Beacon St., Brighton, Mass.
Donovan, Rita A.
301 Pond St., Jamaica Plain, Mass.
Dooley, Jean M.
32 Market St., Cambridge, Mass.
Doyle, Elinor M.
115 Rindge Ave., No. Cambridge, Mass.
Dunbar, Joan M.
157 Governors Ave., Medford, Mass.
Finneran, Mary E.
286 Union St., Ashland, Mass.
Fitzgerald, M. Elizabeth
33 Gale Rd., Belmont, Mass.
Flanigan, Maree T.
88 High St., Milford, Mass.
Foss, Barbara M.
16 Greenough Ave., Jamaica Plain, Mass.
Garrity, Catherine E.
164 Holyrood Ave., Lowell, Mass.
Gates, Muriel
180 Hobart St., Danvers, Mass.
Gill, Marcia E.
51 Warwick Rd., West Newton, Mass.
Giurleo, Theresa M.
218 Lake St., Arlington, Mass.
Gomez, Grace A.
167 Connell St., Quincy, Mass.
Greene, Eleanor S.
2203 Mass. Ave., Cambridge, Mass.
Halloran, Marjorie F.
9 Moss Hill Rd., Jamaica Plain, Mass.
Healey, Mary L.
53 Oak St., Stoneham, Mass.
Higgins, Helen R.
Edgartown, Mass.
Hurley, Mary A.
100 Chestnut St., West Newton, Mass.
Hyder, Margaret
70 Bradford St., Lawrence, Mass.
Irwin, Mary A.
11 Elm Sq., Wakefield, Mass.

THE CLASS OF 1942

Jefferson, Patricia
271 William St., Stoneham, Mass.
Keefe, Mary P.
15 Summer St., Dover, N. H.
Kelaghan, Anna R.
64 Boylston Ave., Providence, R. I.
Kelley, Eleanor L.
242 Broad St., Valley Falls, R. I.
Kimble, Dolores
Raritan Arsenal, Metuchen, N. J.
Lane, Anne L.
152 Medford St., Arlington, Mass.
Launie, Teresa A.
26 Vernon St., West Medford, Mass.
Ledoux, Claire C.
Sanborn Rd., Tilton, N. H.
Lee, Mary J.
308 Adams St., Dorchester, Mass.
LeFort, Berenice M.
134 Summer St., Watertown, Mass.
Leverone, Alma R.
92 Park Ave., Arlington Hghts., Mass.
Lewis, Margaret F.
Sherman Mills, Maine
Loughlin, Margaret E.
1347 South St., Portsmouth, N. H.
Madden, Mary E.
11 School St., Waltham, Mass.
Maguire, Ann M.
53 Roseclair St., Dorchester, Mass.
Maroney, Lenora A.
58 Chilton St., Cambridge, Mass.
McCann, Marguerite P.
20 Oakdale St., Jamaica Plain, Mass.
McCarthy, Helen M.
46 Tremlett St., Dorchester, Mass.
McCarthy, Margaret F.
191 Commercial St., Whitman, Mass.
McCrystal, Shirley D.
17 Orchard St., Medford, Mass.
McGillicuddy, Geraldine A.
141 Nottinghill Rd., Brighton, Mass.
McLaughlin, Marguerite M.
Maynard Rd., Framingham Centre, Mass.
McLaughlin, Marie L.
59 Bradfield Ave., Roslindale, Mass.
Meehan, Carmen R.
Mass. State Infirmary, Tewksbury, Mass.
Morrison, Eleanor L.
12 Chestnut St., Westerly, R. I.
Mueller, Gertrude M.
28 Downer Ave., Dorchester, Mass.
Murphy, Alice M.
191 No. Main St., West Hartford, Conn.
Murphy, Julia P.
117 Rutherford Ave., Charlestown, Mass.
Murphy, Mary A.
26 Hutchinson St., Cambridge, Mass.
Murphy, Mary J.
117 Rutherford Ave., Charlestown, Mass.
Murray, Ruth A.
5 Warwick Pk., Cambridge, Mass.
O'Connor, Mary C.
24 Brantwood Rd., Worcester, Mass.
O'Hare, Margaret B.
24 Essex Rd., Belmont, Mass.
O'Keefe, A. Josephine
146 Arlington St., Brighton, Mass.
O'Toole, Margaret A.
1 Park Circle, Islington, Mass.
Parks, Gertrude M.
35 Fletcher St., Roslindale, Mass.
Powers, Elizabeth M.
178 Park St., Stoughton, Mass.
Roberts, Mary E.
110 Oxford Rd., Newton Centre, Mass.
Roche, Kathleen M.
52 Wycliff Ave., West Roxbury, Mass.
Rosmond, Virginia R.
160 Sharon St., Providence, R. I.
Sarris, M. Evelyn
215 Exchange St., Millis, Mass.
Small, Mary L.
279 Medford St., Somerville, Mass.
Stevenson, Elizabeth M.
24 Windemere Ave., Arlington, Mass.
Sullivan, Alice P.
315 Summer St., Lowell, Mass.
Sullivan, Marie S.
14 Edgehill Rd., Arlington, Mass.
Sullivan, Mary E.
10 Lincoln St., Somerville, Mass.
Sullivan, Sheila H.
25 William Jackson Ave., Brighton, Mass.
Tremblay, Phyllis E.
160 Grand View Ave., Wollaston, Mass.
Uhl, Mary D.
26 Hollis St., Newton, Mass.
White, A. Geraldine
537 Talbot Ave., Dorchester, Mass.
White, Anna M.
543 Talbot Ave., Dorchester, Mass.

Kathleen A. Foley
President

Geraldine M. Deveney
Vice-President

Marie V. Carroll
Treasurer

Alice E. Sullivan
Secretary

SOPHOMORE CLASS

Explorers . . . began to seek their fortunes in the land of collegians . . . looked for gold . . . and found it crusted with ore . . . some had patience to refine their share . . . and have a treasure of success to keep . . . others cast it back . . . and looked for simpler glories . . . .

As navigators . . . you beached on shores of education . . . as discoverers . . . you stood "silent upon a peak in Darien" . . . as explorers . . . you broke the paths of new endeavors . . . pioneers in majoring . . . in concentration . . . in exploring new heights of triumph . . . new valleys of despair . . . in fording rivers . . . in spanning chasms . . . . Explorers . . . you found a new sunset trail . . . with a new dawn breaking in the distance . . . but thickets to cut in between . . . sufferings to endure . . . hardships to undergo . . . wars of distractions . . . seas of bewilderment . . . .

You pitch a tent for a while . . . in a chosen spot . . . you like it . . . almost call it home . . . then you pull up stakes and depart . . . for other valleys . . . more fair to behold . . . to drink of other waters . . . sweeter to taste . . . .

Explorers . . . you revel in your momentary pauses . . . to present a play . . . or sip a coke at some nearby oasis . . . you pause to ask a little advice . . . of some settler here or there . . . to ask about the road ahead . . . to get directions at the crossways of rising progress . . . .

First Row. . P. Blunt, M. Hickey, P. Sharby, D. Nocera, A. Ennis, O. Montenegro, R. Capachione, E. Cosgrove, C. Coppinger, G. O'Brien, L. O'Hara . . . *Second Row* . . A. Hughes, R. Healy, N. Duggan, D. White, E. O'Brien, G. Deveney, L. Sullivan, E. Kickham, L. Sughrue, K. Creedon, E. Burke, M. Kirby . . . *Third Row* . . M. King, A. Sullivan, E. Abreu, E. Carroll, E. La Marca, C. Clinton, A. O'Brien, M. Gallagher, E. Coffey, M. Witham, E. McNamara, A. Mullins . . . *Fourth Row* . . H. Kane, C. Sullivan, R. McCabe, E. Ryan, M. Macdonald, G. Fleming, L. Foley, J. Reid, I. Mahoney . . . *Fifth Row* . . M. Kelley, M. Cassidy, K. DeSimone, E. Casassa, R. Keese, M. Mullens, A. Connell, M. Halligan, M. Carroll, A. Hanlon, P. Daly, A. McCarthy . . . *Sixth Row* . . M. Curran, E. Gargan, C. McDonald, A. Horrigan, G. Dowd, H. Brown, A. Maxwell, H. Banks, C. Connors.

You try to measure the distance you've covered . . . in a Math class . . . or test your exploration in a Chem lab tube . . . you condense the success . . . and draw off the dregs . . . you study social conditions . . . of less fortunate travellers in a class room . . . or the study hall of humanity . . . you think you've solved the labyrinth of College . . . when you turn to find another crevice which leads to another cave . . . you forge ahead . . . with new leaders . . . new energy . . . new enthusiasm for the unknown yet knowable . . . .

You try to learn the basis of life . . . in philosophic generalizations . . . but you find the actual applications . . . hard to endure . . . .

Explorers . . . a few more steps and you'll be settlers . . . in the upper strata of society . . . part of the earth and air you walk so carelessly . . . part of the world you taste so fleetingly . . . soon you'll choose your life work . . . and drain its spring to the sand . . . you'll love this thing called College . . . you'll make a home here . . . .

Explorers . . . the past will be a potpourri of memories . . . the future . . . a void for hopes . . . aims . . . aspirations . . . a vault which you can make as high . . . or large . . . as you desire . . . you'll have a lump of gold . . . to polish for the next two years . . . you'll have a newly mined diamond . . . to cut for its many facets . . . to show the best and most brilliant lights . . . of the field of concentration . . . the major . . . the home you will call your own . . . .

Follow the way Regis tradition dictates . . . Explorers . . . to the Atlantis of happiness and road of memory . . . we have found . . . and are loath to surrender . . . .

First Row. T. Murray, A. Sheehan, E. Kelley, C. Herbert, A. Bronzo, B. Myles, M. Downey, E. Lavoie, A. Lyons, E. Carrellas. *Second Row*. . L. Cleary, M. Davis, E. Barr, R. Mele, M. Grogan, E. Neville, M. Trask, F. Dever, O. Erickson, L. McGillicuddy, M. Kelly . . . *Third Row*. . A. Sullivan, H. McCarthy, H. Rogers, H. Sullivan, R. Coughlin, A. Cifrino, K. Clauberg, J. Schmidt, A. Farley, H. Garvey, S. Post, R. McGrath . . . *Fourth Row*. . P. Small, P. Connefy, D. Mavrakos, A. McNally, J. O'Brien, J. Monahan, F. Gallagher, C. Farrell, C. O'Hare, M. Murphy . . . *Fifth Row*. . M. Gallagher, D. Curran, R. Mansfield, M. Hanlon, E. Bolduc, M. Blake, E. Piotti, M. McGovern, C. Reiniger . . . *Sixth Row*. . J. Cox, J. Muldoon, K. Foley, M. Heath.

SO BIG

Breathes there a Sophomore with soul so unimaginative who, on reading the opening lines of Dickens' *Tale of Two Cities*, has not to herself exclaimed: "This is my own, my Sophomore year." These immortal lines read: "It was the best of times; it was the worst of times; it was the age of wisdom; it was the age of foolishness; it was the epoch of belief; it was the epoch of incredulity; it was the season of Light; it was the season of Darkness; it was the spring of Hope; it was the winter of Despair; we had everything before us—."

Before we had heard the words *Ite, missa est* pronounced in the Mass of the Holy Ghost on opening day, Father Harrington had reminded us that it was the best of times. We had returned to the font of learning to cultivate our religious, social, and intellectual powers. As Sophomores we were to stride through the erudite halls of Regis for but one more year before reaching the halfway mark in our race for seniority.

In a few days the worst of times inflicted itself upon the Freshmen more cruelly than it would ever besiege us sophisticated Sophs. The baby class was just about to gather some confidence in itself when exacting, sardonic Sophomore sisters imposed a blitzkrieg of orders for black stockings, pigtails, candy bars, toothbrush-necklaces, and pillow cases full of books upon our newly acquired fellow students. Who could ever forget Eileen Burke ruthlessly giving orders for operatic renditions in Auburndale Centre? Mary King, Alice Bronzo, Jane Monahan, Ann Horrigan, and Millie Trask profited, too, from initiation day. Thanks to the Freshmen's rubbing and buffing, their cars shone like the noonday sun. That evening we lustily experienced a touch of the age of foolishness, when, under the able direction of the ever-vivacious Anna Hanlon, we demanded some side-splitting comedy on the part of the Class of '44. "Gaudeamus igitur!"

Recovering from our streak of folly, as full-fledged Sophomores, we launched into the age of wisdom with class elections. The patron saint of voters aided us and we emerged from a sea of ballots to find ourselves under the guidance of Kay Foley, Gerry Deveney, Marie Carroll, and Alice Sullivan. Mary Curran, Polly Sharby, and Ann Lyons were honored with appointments as ambassadors to Student Government parleys.

On October 2, the traditional day for reception of the academic cap and gown, congratulations were in order for our sister class. "It won't be very long before you will be graced with the same marks of dignity and learning," they remarked encouragingly. Proudly we stood beside our big sisters to be photographed before the envious eyes of the Freshmen. Let's hope most of our friends had better luck with their pictures than Claire Sullivan; not one picture in her roll of film was developed! Nevertheless, this was our first real occasion to realize that college years are indeed winged and fleeting.

Scarcely two months of our second year of college life had elapsed before Rita Keese had selected a charming evening dress for the Harvest Hop to be held at Hotel Somerset. Everyone enjoyed herself (and we'll also take the chance of saying himself) thoroughly. Anyway, Mary Hickey, Peggy Kelly, and Kay Foley said it was certainly worth the trip from Worcester.

Those endless, yet hopeful days before the Christmas holidays were made less anxious by numerous club parties and jovial gift exchanging. About this time everyone was helping Ellie Kelley to discover what Ann Cifrino had bought for her. "Well," said Ellie, "as long as you say it's yellow, but it isn't a case of grapefruit and

it isn't gold jewelry, nor yellow stationery, I know it's a canary." Accordingly, she bought a cage, and was she surprised when Ann presented her with a yellow sweater! They both had to admit later that the sweater really did look funny in the cage. Such a chronicle as this could never be complete without mention of Chris Connor's gathering of a few (?) friends about this time in room 401. Some of us still insist that Chris and Rita employed Mary Hanlon and Ann McNally, our would-be chemists, to manufacture four elastic walls for the memorable occasion.

Ah! the winter of Despair and the season of Darkness came upon us—blue books, black coffee, sixty-five per cent, and sleepless nights. All Betty Cosgrove's dreams were in Spanish, and Pat Burns was confusedly but nevertheless diligently engaged in refuting classicism and tracing the development of Kant. Ann O'Brien (the redhead) counted out questions on the true-false tests with the ditty: "My Mother told me to pick true, false, true, false, etc." Joan Schmidt says her secret of success is to supplant early morning study by a restful sojourn in the arms of Morpheus. Such a procedure prevents her from being too "fired" with zeal.

Before long, however, this winter of Despair vanished to permit entrance of the spring of Hope and the season of Light! Second semester had begun. There was a mass chorus of, "This semester I am turning over a new leaf." It's an age-old resolution, but only a college student can realize the refreshing feeling it imparts.

The gay, Pre-Lenten Dance, plus a Roller-Skating Party, plus an excellent Freshman entertainment with enthusiastic basketball games to boot occupied our leisure moments of February and March. Chris Connors frightened us all with the description of her new black and blue gown. We expected to see her arriving at the Vendome in the disguise of a fancy bruise, but error crept in somewhere in our imagination (probably the result of an ambiguous middle term) and we were all astonished to find her perfectly charming in her black and blue. Perhaps, we had better clear up another feature of the Pre-Lenten Festival. That really was Chuckin' Charlie O'-Rourke's brother with Phyllis Daly. Just leave it to Phyl!

The second week in April saw us deeply engrossed in a Retreat under the direction of the Reverend John J. McEleney, S.J. Inspired with charitable thoughts and religious fervors, we bade "adieu" to the halls of Regis for ten days of deeply anticipated vacation.

These ever-fleeting holidays found us soon returning to the majestic portals of learning, still persistent in our quest for knowledge. Now, Junior Prom plans were really beginning to materialize. The selection of committees, chats about souvenirs, and descriptions of sequinned gowns brought us to the fuller realization that one year hence we ourselves would dance proudly beneath the streamers and iridescent lights of our own true social debut.

The spotlight frivolously changed its focus from the chiffon gowns and orchids and sweet peas of the Juniors to the Class Day exercises and Commencement of the Senior Class. Twenty of our most charming members assisted in carrying the traditional daisy chain for our genial fellow students and sister classmates, who in a few days will have added their degrees and their smiles of joy, mingled with sadness; a sense of our nearness to that all-important day plants new hope and confidence in the hearts of their admiring Sophomore sisters who still whisper softly, "We have everything before us."

Nancy A. Duggan, '43

THE DIRECTORY OF

Abreu, Elsie
Ellery Ave., Middletown, R. I.

Banks, Helen M.
264 Nahatan St., Norwood, Mass.

Barr, Edna M.
208 Eliot St., So. Natick, Mass.

Bergin, Mary M.
130 Park St., Medford, Mass.

Blake, Mary E.
52 Fern St., Bangor, Maine

Blunt, Patricia A.
452 Warren Ave., Brockton, Mass.

Bolduc, Edith A.
Conway, N. H.

Bronzo, Alice M.
146 Gray St., Arlington, Mass.

Brown, Helen N.
27 Miles St., Millbury, Mass.

Burke, Eileen A.
71 E. Brookline St., Boston

Burns, Patricia S.
31 Concord Ave., Cambridge, Mass.

Caldbeck, Joan M.
31 North Ave., St. Johnsbury, Vt.

Capachione, Rose L.
53 Bernice Ave., Brockton, Mass.

Carrellas, Evelyn M.
Bliss Mine Rd., Newport, R. I.

Carroll, Evelyn L.
17 Meredith Ave., Newton Hghlds., Mass.

Carroll, Marie V.
263 Woodland Rd., Woonsocket, R. I.

Casassa, Elizabeth L.
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Cassidy, Mary F.
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Cifrino, Anne B.
9 Half Moon St., Dorchester, Mass.

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76 Harwood St., Cranston, R. I.

Cleary, Louise E.
12 School Ave., Newport, Vt.

Clinton, Catherine M.
7 Harrison Ave., Cambridge, Mass.

Coffey, Eleanor L.
40 Rosemont St., Dorchester

Connefy, M. Patricia
100 Madison St., Fall River, Mass.

Connell, Agnes B.
221 Vermont St., West Roxbury, Mass.

Connors, Christine M.
27 Pine St., Whitinsville, Mass.

Coppinger, Catherine E.
22 Tyler Ave., West Medford, Mass.

Cosgrove, Elizabeth F.
4 Governor's Rd., Milton, Mass.

Coughlin, Ruth J.
164 Sycamore St., Roslindale, Mass.

Cox, Jane E.
67 Burtt St., Lowell, Mass.

Creedon, Kathleen L.
1 Montgomery St., West Roxbury, Mass.

Curran, Dorothy A.
116 Shawmut Ave., Marlboro, Mass.

Curran, Mary E.
116 Shawmut Ave., Marlboro, Mass.

Daly, Phyllis E.
18 Glide St., Dorchester, Mass.

Davis, Madeline M.
74 County Rd., Ipswich, Mass.

DeSimone, Kathleen D.
6 West St., Marlboro, Mass.

Deveney, Geraldine M.
23 Clive St., Jamaica Plain, Mass.

Dever, Ellen F.
4 Story St., South Boston, Mass.

Dowd, Gertrude M.
11 Banks St., Waltham, Mass.

Downey, Marjorie L.
15 Channing Rd., Watertown, Mass.

Duggan, Nancy A.
103 Rockland St., Canton, Mass.

Ennis, Anita T.
15 Chatham St., Hartford, Conn.

Erickson, Olive M.
96 Larchwood Dr., Cambridge, Mass.

Farley, Agnes C.
291 Pleasant St., Winthrop, Mass.

Farrell, Catherine A.
29 Oak Square Ave., Brighton, Mass.

Fleming, Geraldine A.
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Foley, Kathleen A.
17 Circuit Ave., Worcester, Mass.

Foley, Leila M.
35 Summer St., Westerly, R. I.

Gallagher, Francesca B.
497 Fellsway East, Malden, Mass.

Gallagher, Margaret M.
47 Pearson Ave., Somerville, Mass.

Gallagher, Mary C.
46 Allen St., Arlington, Mass.

Gargan, Eleanor L.
12 Matchett St., Brighton, Mass.

Garvey, Helen G.
254 Adams St., Dorchester, Mass.

Grogan, Margaret C.
158 Russell Ave., Watertown, Mass.

Halligan, Marie L.
110 Gilbert Rd., Belmont, Mass.

Hanlon, Anna M.
18 Calder St., Dorchester, Mass.

Hanlon, Mary E.
16 Chelmsford St., Dorchester, Mass.

Healy, Rita P.
55 Lexington Rd., Concord, Mass.

Heath, Mary L.
83 Boston St., Somerville, Mass.

Henley, Elizabeth A.
20 Prentiss Lane, Belmont, Mass.

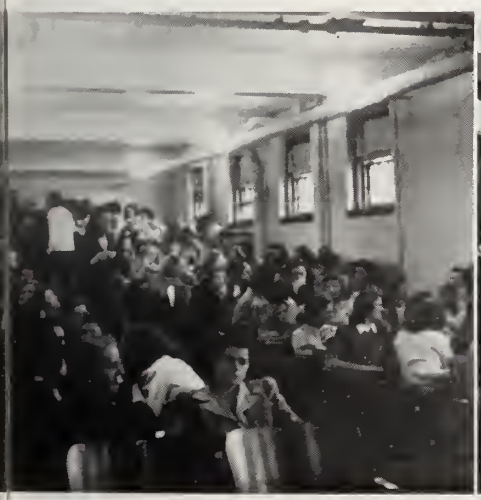
Herbert, Catherine E.
124 Bayswater St., East Boston, Mass.

Hickey, Mary F.
1 Westminster St., Worcester, Mass.

Horrigan, Ann F.
19 Victoria Rd., Arlington, Mass.

THE CLASS OF 1943

Hughes, Anne V.
12 Morton St., Watertown, Mass.
Kane, Helen A.
119 Sherman St., Portland, Maine
Keese, Rita E.
28 Fairhaven Rd., Concord, Mass.
Kelley, Eleanore L.
51 Fourth St., Bangor, Maine
Kelley, Margaret H.
75 First St., Bangor, Maine
Kelly, Mary A.
740 Saratoga St., East Boston, Mass.
Kickham, Elaine G.
657 Chestnut Hill Ave., Brookline, Mass.
King, Mary A.
15 Traincroft, Medford, Mass.
Kirby, Mary A.
6 Edwin St., Brookline, Mass.
LaMarca, Edith B.
6 Sheffield Rd., Winchester, Mass.
Lavoie, Eleanor M.
515 Wilder St., Lowell, Mass.
Lyons, Ann N.
240 Cypress St., Brookline, Mass.
Macdonald, Marguerite R.
40 Lowden Ave., Somerville, Mass.
Mahoney, Isabel A.
61 West Main St., Westboro, Mass.
Mansfield, C. Rose
17 Hubbard St., Concord, Mass.
Mavrakos, Dorothy J.
65 Federal St., Salem, Mass.
Maxwell, Anita K.
28 Glover Ave., Quincy, Mass.
McCabe, Rose M.
91 Egerton Rd., Arlington, Mass.
McCarthy, Anne L.
513 School St., Belmont, Mass.
McCarthy, Helen R.
75 Massasoit St., Waltham, Mass.
McDonald, Catherine F.
128 Garden St., Cambridge, Mass.
McGillicuddy, Louise J.
74 Maynard St., Pawtucket, R. I.
McGovern, Mary H.
86 Montgomery St., Cambridge, Mass.
McGrath, Rita M.
11 Greycliff Rd., Brighton, Mass.
McNally, Anne M.
145 Dale St., Waltham, Mass.
McNamara, Elizabeth L.
6 Elba St., Brookline, Mass.
Mele, Rose H.
86 Wellesley St., Weston, Mass.
Monahan, Jane
1045 Center St., Newton Centre, Mass.
Montenegro, Olympia
348 Hanover St., Boston, Mass.
Muldoon, Jean
159 Harold St., Providence, R. I.
Mullens, Mary J.
120 Franklin St., Framingham, Mass.
Mullins, Alice M.
149 Boylston St., Brockton, Mass.
Murphy, Margaret P.
279 Orchard St., Belmont, Mass.
Murphy, Mary R.
53 Morgan St., New Bedford, Mass.
Murray, Teresa A.
North St., Medfield, Mass.
Myles, Barbara M.
1776 Mass. Ave., Cambridge, Mass.
Neville, Eleanor M.
395 Charles St., Malden, Mass.
Nocera, Dora M.
975 Smith St., Providence, R. I.
O'Brien, Anne M.
1 Parker Pl., Everett, Mass.
O'Brien, Eileen M.
6 Brooks St., Concord, Mass.
O'Brien, Gertrude M.
122 Arlington St., Brighton, Mass.
O'Brien, Jane E.
29 Lincoln St., Framingham, Mass.
O'Hara, Lillian M.
136 Hunnewell Ave., Newton, Mass.
O'Hare, Catherine
24 Essex Rd., Belmont, Mass.
O'Neill, Anna L.
551 East Eighth St., South Boston, Mass.
Piotti, Emily M.
98 Melville Ave., Dorchester, Mass.
Post, Shirley E.
109 Anawan Ave., West Roxbury, Mass.
Rego, Mary O.
41 Bay View Ave., Bristol, R. I.
Reid, Jean E.
9 Dellwood Rd., Worcester, Mass.
Reiniger, Cecilia A.
47 Denver St., Saugus, Mass.
Rogers, Helen M.
5 Ivaloo St., Waltham, Mass.
Ryan, Eileen U.
118 Highland Rd., Somerville, Mass.
Schmidt, Joan A.
Hanover, New Mexico
Sharby, Pauline L.
240 Roxbury St., Keene, N. H.
Sheehan, F. Agnita
151 Arnold Ave., Edgewood, R. I.
Small, Patricia J.
279 Medford St., Somerville, Mass.
Sughrue, Lenora J.
12 Linden Pl., Brookline, Mass.
Sullivan, Alice E.
141 Bucknam St., Everett, Mass.
Sullivan, Ann E.
18 Middlesex St., Cambridge, Mass.
Sullivan, Anne M.
23 Willard St., Cambridge, Mass.
Sullivan, Claire M.
21 Church St., Hopkinton, Mass.
Sullivan, Helen P.
181 Slade St., Belmont, Mass.
Sullivan, Louise M.
114 Dedham St., Newton Hghlds., Mass.
Trask, K. Mildred
378 K Street, South Boston, Mass.
White, Doris M.
127 Great Rd., Maynard, Mass.
Witham, Mary E.
73 Beals St., Brookline, Mass.



THE MUGWY BELLS

Ann R. Stanton
President

Eileen M. Kennedy
Vice-President

Helen E. Sullivan
Treasurer

Alice E. Sullivan
Secretary

FOR LETTERS

FRESHMAN CLASS

Discoverers . . . of a new world called college . . . leaders on to the virgin soil of education . . . peacemakers with the previous settlers . . . traders of bits of buffoonery for official recognition . . . planters of the flag of courage on Regis shores . . . organizers of a new code of arbitration . . . or of a better foundation for new homes . . . . Chosen at a general pow-wow . . . Ann Stanton . . . President and gavel wielder . . . Eileen Kennedy . . . her guiding spirit . . . treaty composer . . . and erstwhile forgotten chief . . . Alice Sullivan . . . scribe for future pow-wows . . . quill pen pilot for our treaties . . . and Helen Sullivan . . . keeper of the glass beads and bits of tobacco . . . preserver of the wampum belts . . . .

Original settlers . . . held the intruders at bay . . . until the paces of initiation were over . . . black stockings . . . low heels . . . pigtails . . . black dresses . . . sacks of books . . . song and dance teams of untalented members . . . recitations by willing speakers . . . cold creamed faces . . . peanuts rolled by smudged noses . . . told the regulars what "little Freshmen are made of" . . . .

Watchful eyes . . . follow our every move . . . how we answer the class bells . . . and when . . . what we talk about . . . and wear . . . places we go . . . things we enjoy . . . . Imitations . . . arising everywhere . . . discoverers are seen . . . walking to class . . . in professional manner . . . discarding silver rims . . . for pink tortoise shells . . . talking about the

First Row . . V. Bulger, O. Cardanha, M. O'Brien, L. Ryan, B. Boyer, M. Eager, G. DiPesa, P. Sasso, S. Simmons, A. Sullivan. L. Terrio . . . *Second Row* . . J. Mathieu, I. Corsick, R. Carlisle, A. Fennessey, V. Fredette, V. Vachon, B. Norton, M. Hunt, V. Murray, A. Jefferson, P. Gorman, M. Feeley . . . *Third Row* . . S. McGillicuddy, M. Canarie, M. Hugo, I. Reynolds, A. Stanton, L. Bennett, J. Lyons, J. Kelley, E. Farragher, A. Conlon, C. O'Brien . . . *Fourth Row* . . E. Conley, V. Sheehan, H. Harney, M. Murphy, M. Koen, M. Landrigan, M. Belleau, P. Mullins, F. Bresnahan, C. Clark, K. McQueeney, M. Cain . . . *Fifth Row* . . B. McCormack, J. Gibson, M. Schuver, L. Mahoney, G. Daly, E. Sweeney, D. Johnson, G. Dahlmer, M. Gordon, E. McSoley, B. Browne, P. Donovan . . . *Sixth Row* . . M. Maley, L. McKenna, J. Clancy, I. Magee, M. Nash, L. Merker, M. White, C. McCarthy, A. McGillicuddy.

Harvest Hop...or the Christmas Dance...sweaters appearing... saddle shoes...camel hair coats....Discoverers...are "among those present"...for dinners in Weston...and shows in Wellesley ...at club meetings...and convention dances....Neophytes... adopt our customs...our speech...our feelings toward our land.... Efforts to please...flower in Valentine Day songs...dances...and gay nineties skit...and catch our hearts...in the *Nick of Time*.... They follow in our footsteps...orating about Solon's Laws...dissecting frogs...taking Logic as a good proposition...wondering if foreign languages are really as hard as we think....

Discoverers...roved the shores and picked up treasures...a warning card...a Horse Show blue ribbon...an A for a History notebook ...an amoeba found under a microscope...a lecturer's autograph... a night before mid-years...with a lamp...a blanket...a closet...a notebook...a dance order from the Junior Prom...an orchid from your first Spread...a streamer from the Serenade...a ticket stub from the Pops...your first bid to another Prom...your name on the Dean's List...a feather from a football game...a costume from initiation night....

This was a year of discovery...you found Utopia...and learned to love it...some day you'll revere it...you've relived our youth for us ...we hope our debt is paid to you...in kindness and love... Like grown-up children...you have admired us...our dignity...our privilege...our success...like childish grownups...we ask of you ...youth...sincerity...help in discovering another world!

First Row. R. Doherty, P. Donovan, M. McCulloch, F. O'Connell, A. McHugh, K. Mullin, G. McDonald, H. White, F. Snow, J. DeCastro, M. DeSalvia...*Second Row*..A. Foley, D. Goggin, M. Parsons, G. Crowley, A. Carvalho, M. Messer, M. Jones, M. Roche, C. Loughlin, P. McCarthy, M. Devereux, B. Gough...*Third Row*..T. Foley, E. Cudihy, J. Scanlon, F. Parisi, G. Gorman, R. Donovan, A. Gasbarro, G. Griffiths, V. White, E. Delaney, F. McInnis ...*Fourth Row*..S. Crimmins, J. Kelliher, M. Flood, F. Devlin, C. Boylan, R. Loughlin, M. Bryan, C. McDermott, E. Kennedy, M. Sullivan, M. Casey, H. Dunne...*Fifth Row*..L. Penez, M. Kearney, M. Gallen, M. Hembise, E. Fay, F. Urann, M. Conroy, F. Hoffman, A. O'Donnell, M. Lucy, A. Sullivan, J. Regan, D. Hook...*Sixth Row*..G. Cronin, H. Sullivan, M. Kelly, B. Reynolds, M. Curnane, G. Herlihy, H. Murphy.

THE MOUNT ROCK

A Golden Year

Forty-four set a precedent in its manner of entrance. Forty-four has set a precedent in everything. You, perhaps, might call it pride, but "Time shall unfold what plaited cunning hides"; and, I fear if this fact were not uncovered, Clio herself would object. We, one hundred fifty in number, began our college career as the first class to have an Orientation Week. Still a little stunned by the terror-riddled Scholastic Aptitude Test of the previous day, we came on Tuesday to unfold our pasts upon the registration blanks in Room 215.

Then, with an odd symphony of emotions, we hastened to our rooms to meet her, who had been for so long envisaged on our minds, our roommate. All awkwardness vanished as plans were fashioned and strangers became friends—mutually bound by the feeling of newness.

Before Wednesday had given way to Thursday, the Sophomores had proved themselves worthy competitors of "Greyhound, Inc.," by pointing out and revealing the history of each building, each tree upon the campus.

Next was the most historic day of the entire week! The Assembly Hall became a veritable lottery to which one went and drew from the confusion a Junior sister. She, in turn, escorted each Freshman to the Foyer, where the underclassmen tried, with an almost obvious effort, to leave a favorable impression upon the members of the Faculty.

The last day of orientation was no less eventful than the first; for, indeed, it was then that we decided whether the amoeba or CO_2 should win our affections, whether we would put the wrong endings on a German, French, Latin, or Spanish verb; and, it was then that we discovered how late we would be forced to remain on Friday.

Like the discharges of a pistol, we experienced in quick succession our initial meal; our first night with its confusing bells and chocolate frappes from the "caf"; our introductory classes in which we became expert penmen and acutely conscious that our Baptismal was only the runner up to our family name.

I shall not stop to mention those execrable first study hours, which seemed so fleeting and yet so endless.

October found the Assembly Hall transformed into a political convention hall—whence emerged the successful candidates: Ann Stanton, President; Eileen Kennedy, Vice-President; Alice Sullivan, Secretary; and Helen Sullivan, Treasurer.

It was not long before our minds were confused as to whether it was a particular term or a particular blond which annoyed us; for, on the evening of October 18, we tripped the light fantastic with somebody's favorite brother at our first Regis dance, the Harvest Hop.

On the night before Thanksgiving vacation the famous sweaters gave way to formals as we all celebrated.

Even December will shine forth for a dual reason. On December 5, we joined the ranks of Children of Mary in an almost celestial ceremony in the Chapel. On the last night during the memorable week before Christmas, the Freshmen serenaded the College, in the taper-lighted dining room, with Madeleine Canarie's class song. After visiting all the "open houses" in College Hall, we retired—only to be hushed to sleep by the angelic voices of the Senior carollers.

Although "Silent Night" was out of season, we still sang it after vacation during the crucial battle of the semester examinations. Somehow we survived with relatively few fatalities. In fact, we were able to celebrate our victory at the Pre-Lenten Ball at the Vendome.

Valentine season revealed more than a few mysterious hearts in the mail boxes. Indeed, the youngest class had its first night with our own Ethel Barrymore, Jeanette Macdonald, and Eleanor Powells appearing in the "nick of time."

Trips to the Tea House and treats from home faded into the grim past as we "tightened our belts a notch" and resolved to keep our Lenten resolutions. Lent, however, was not entirely barren of its amusements. Many Freshmen were sighted among the most expert skaters "on the floor," when Regis had its Roller Skating Party at Nutting's-on-the-Charles.

The religious atmosphere of the time influenced the Glee Club with the presentation, on March 30, of "Modern Madonnas." More than one of our ranks animated the pictures.

Upperclasses were not slow to realize that the blue and white team, led by Betty Farragher, knew how to throw the basketballs right through the hoop, during the intramural games on Thursday evenings of March. Did we detect a slight limp on Mary Lou Gallen, Virginia Fredette, and Florence Urann—after they gallantly led the cheering section on these occasions?

Three days of spiritual council brought down the curtain on a finale of Lent—which will never quite be equalled. Then, off we went for our Easter vacation.

Spring almost transformed us into social butterflies. As I glance down the pages of our appointment book, I find that first we vied with our Sister Class at the Junior Prom. Then, following our Class Banquet, we made our presence felt at the Senior Spread, a gala event tinged, however, with a note of melancholy.

May will not easily be erased from the scrap book of our memories—since it was then that we witnessed our first May Procession.

To the Freshmen at least, it seemed that the ink had scarcely dried on our last blue-book when the morning of Commencement dawned. This ceremony left us rather stunned. Fortunate, we soliloquized, were those black-robed Seniors; yes, but, unfortunate, too! Now arrayed in their hoods, the graduates had written the epilogue to their college days; our prelude only had drawn to a close—the rest of the book remains to be written in the golden ink of achievement.

HELEN E. SULLIVAN, 44

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24 Hayden Ave., Whitman, Mass.
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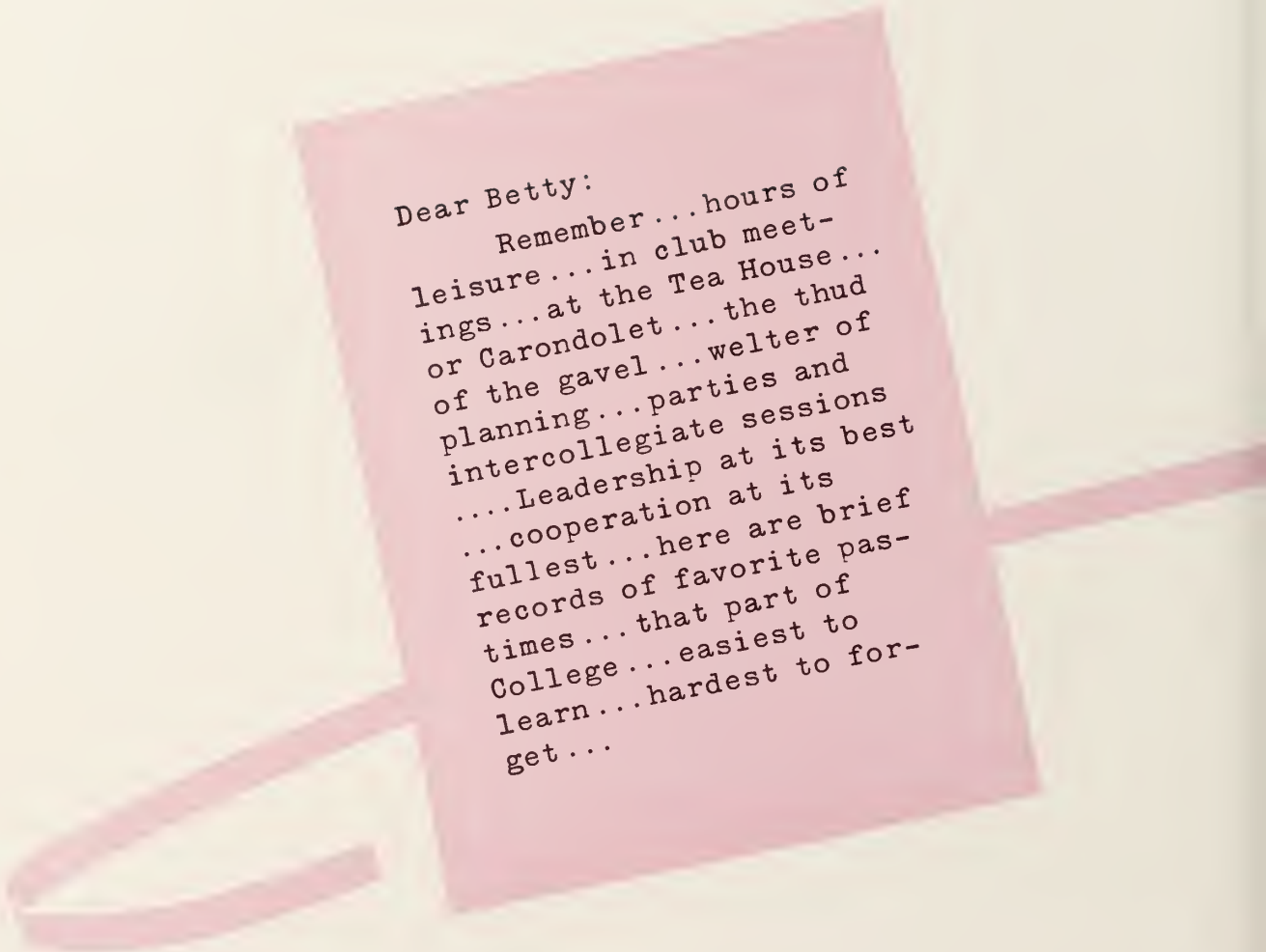
Bennett, Louise C.
16 Fairfield St., North Cambridge, Mass.
Boyer, Beatrice V.
6 Leighton Ave., Clinton, Mass.
Boylan, Carol Anne
44 Manemet Rd., Newton Centre, Mass.
Bresnahan, M. Fay
52 Beacon Park, Watertown, Mass.
Browne, Barbara A.
276 Beacon St., Lowell, Mass.
Brunelle, Pauline A.
36 Maple St., New Bedford, Mass.
Bryan, Mary C.
226 West St., West Quincy, Mass.
Bulger, Virginia C.
34 Waldo Rd., Milton, Mass.
Cain, Madeleine M.
47 Temple St., Arlington, Mass.
Canarie, Madeleine L.
19 Sixth Ave., Haverhill, Mass.
Cardanha, Odette A.
16 Blaisdell Ave., Pawtucket, R. I.
Carlisle, Ruth E.
15 Montgomery St., Bangor, Maine
Carvalho, Alice
422 Columbia St., Fall River, Mass.
Casey, Marguerite M.
74 Albion Rd., Wollaston, Mass.
Clancy, Joyce R.
9 Paradise Rd., Swampscott, Mass.
Clark, Carolyn A.
100 Ridge St., Pawtucket, R. I.
Conley, Elizabeth M.
754 Centre St., Jamaica Plain, Mass.
Conlin, Ann P.
79 Brook St., Brookline, Mass.
Conroy, Margaret F.
15 Webb St., Weymouth, Mass.
Corsick, Irene M.
173 Lewis Rd., Belmont, Mass.
Crimmins, Sally G.
18 Gifford Drive, Worcester, Mass.
Cronin, Gertrude M.
79 Hillsdale Rd., Medford, Mass.
Crowley, Geraldine
583 Eliot St., Milton, Mass.
Cudihy, Elizabeth A.
3 Pierce St., Marblehead, Mass.
Curnane, Mary Louise
516 Broadway, Everett, Mass.
Dahlmer, Geraldine C.
9 Hovey St., Gloucester, Mass.
Daly, M. Grace
172 Forest St., Medford, Mass.
Davieau, Phyllis M.
215 Elgin St., Ontario, Canada
De Castro, Janet M.
142 Davis Ave., Brookline, Mass.
Delaney, Ellen F.
162 Central Ave., Milton, Mass.
DeSalvia, Mafalda D.
268 Central St., Milford, Mass.
Devereux, Mary V.
100 Sargent St., Winthrop, Mass.
Devlin, Frances E.
73 Commodore Rd., Worcester, Mass.
DiPesa, Gloria V.
91 Lynnway, Point of Pines, Mass.
Doherty, M. Roberta
307 Main St., Franklin, Mass.
Donovan, Patricia A.
200 Kent St., Brookline, Mass.
Donovan, Phyllis
41 Atkins St., Brighton, Mass.
Donovan, Rosemary L.
35 Fayette Place, Taunton, Mass.
Dunne, Helen M.
102 Ripley St., Newton Centre, Mass.
Eagar, Margaret M.
45 Huntress Ave., Haverhill, Mass.
Farragher, Elizabeth C.
17 Emerson St., Newton, Mass.
Fay, Eileen M.
Fay Road, Dedham, Mass.
Feeley, Mary M.
111 Brookline St., Chestnut Hill, Mass.
Fennessey, Angeline
251 Dudley St., Roxbury, Mass.
Flood, Marguerite A.
132 Benedict Ter., Longmeadow, Mass.
Foley, Anne Marie
99 Linwood Ave., Whitinsville, Mass.
Foley, Therese M.
588 Ferry St., New Haven, Conn.
Fredette, Virginia
200 Walnut St., Athol, Mass.
Gallen, Mary Louise
U. S. Coast & Geodetic Survey, Washington, D. C.
Garrity, Estelle
56 Turner St., Brockton, Mass.
Gasbarro, Alvera M.
41 Maplehurst Ave., Providence, R. I
Gibson, Jean M.
11 Arden Rd., Newtonville, Mass.
Goggin, M. Dorothy
15 Ticknor St., So. Boston, Mass.
Gordon, Mary F.
Baltic, Conn.
Gorman, Gertrude E.
1025 President Ave., Fall River, Mass.
Gorman, Patricia C.
273 Harvard St., Brookline, Mass.
Gough, Barbara L.
5 Wren St., West Roxbury, Mass.
Griffiths, Grace V.
15 Highland Ave., Lexington, Mass.
Harney, Helen V.
74 Perkins St., Jamaica Plain, Mass.
Hembise, Marcelle L.
Sneach Pond Rd., Cumberland, R. I.
Herlihy, Genevieve
20 Fainwood Cir., Cambridge, Mass.
Hoffman, Florence M.
350 Main St., Wethersfield, Conn.
Hook, Dorothy
62 Clark St., Worcester, Mass.
Hugo, Marian R.
54 Playstead Rd., Newton, Mass.
Hunt, Mary Claire
46 Warner St., Medford, Mass.
Jefferson, Alice
271 William St., Stoneham, Mass.

THE CLASS OF 1944

Johnson, Doris M.
105 Heath St., Somerville, Mass.
Jones, Marian P.
258 Dale St., Waltham, Mass.
Kearney, Mildred E.
171 Melrose St., Auburndale, Mass.
Kelley, June P.
43 Emerson Rd., East Milton, Mass.
Kelliher, Jean
118 Wait St., Springfield, Mass.
Kelly, Margaret M.
29 Grozier Rd., Cambridge, Mass.
Kennedy, Eileen M.
100 Park St., Hudson, Mass.
Koen, Marie
112 Langley Rd., Newton Centre, Mass.
Landrigan, Mary H.
30 Park Ave., Cambridge, Mass.
Laughlin, Ruth
12 Bay St., Taunton, Mass.
Loughlin, Catherine
93 Highland St., New Bedford, Mass.
Lucy, Marjorie
87 Long Ave., Belmont, Mass.
Lyons, Joan H.
23 Taft Ave., Haverhill, Mass.
Magee, Isabel M.
130 Cedar St., Bangor, Maine
Mahoney, Louise A.
48 Brastow Ave., Somerville, Mass.
Maley, Mary E.
81 Curve St., Needham, Mass.
Mathieu, Jeanne
277 Woodland Rd., Woonsocket, R. I.
McCarthy, Catherine
316 Huron Ave., Cambridge, Mass.
McCarthy, Pauline M.
137 Chilton St., Belmont, Mass.

McCormack, Barbara
98 Winter St., Woonsocket, R. I.
McCulloch, Mary A.
18 Bowker St., Brookline, Mass.
McDermott, Catherine
60 Belfort St., Dorchester, Mass.
McDonald, Gertrude E.
78 Harvard St., Brookline, Mass.
McGillicuddy, Alice
131 Nottinghill Rd., Brighton, Mass.
McGillicuddy, Sheila
141 Nottinghill Rd., Brighton, Mass.
McHugh, Alice V.
Boston Road, Billerica, Mass.
McInnis, Frances J.
160 Woodrow Ave., Dorchester, Mass.
McKenna, Louise A.
22 Webster St., Arlington, Mass.
McQueeney, Catherine M.
101 Cole Ave., Providence, R. I.
McSoley, Eileen G.
21 Miller St., Warren, R. I.
Merker, Lucille E.
96 Cushing Ave., Belmont, Mass.
Messer, Marian G.
Lenox, Mass.
Mulcahy, Marian
80 Birch Rd., Winthrop, Mass.
Mullin, Katherine A.
515 Belmont St., Belmont, Mass.
Mullins, Priscilla M.
88 Bay State Rd., Belmont, Mass.
Murphy, Harriette F.
15 Upland Rd., Brighton, Mass.
Murphy, Marie E.
229 Boston Ave., Medford, Mass.
Murray, M. Virginia
47 Rogers Ave., Somerville, Mass.
Nash, Mary E.
36 Goodnough Rd., Chestnut Hill, Mass.
Norton, Barbara V.
42 Newbern Ave., Medford, Mass.
O'Brien, Charlotte A.
116 Myrtle St., Waltham, Mass.
O'Brien, Marylouise B.
6 Main St., Hudson, Mass.
O'Connell, Frances
141 Arlington St., Brighton, Mass.
O'Donnell, Alice M.
998 Beacon St., Newton Centre, Mass.
Parisi, Frances A.
12 Walnut St., Belmont, Mass.
Parsons, Margaret A.
22 Brae Burn Rd., Auburndale, Mass.
Penez, Lily N.
61 Morton Ave., Woonsocket, R. I.
Regan, Jean M.
101 High St., Winchester, Mass.
Reynolds, Barbara D.
62 Russett Rd., West Roxbury, Mass.
Reynolds, Isabel
10 Longfellow Rd., Wellesley Hills, Mass.
Roche, Mary F.
65 Tremont St., Charlestown, Mass.
Ryan, Lillian P.
42 Jamaica Rd., Brookline, Mass.
Sasso, Paisley G.
27 Randolph St., Newton Hghlds., Mass.
Scanlon, Josephine E.
137 Church St., West Roxbury, Mass.
Schuver, Marie L.
26 No. Munroe Ter., Dorchester, Mass.
Sheehan, Virginia M.
72 Dunster Rd., Jamaica Plain, Mass.
Simmons, Shirley Anne
16 Willow St., Newton Centre, Mass.
Sister M. Ann Cecilia,
Long Island, N. Y.
Sister Marie Paula,
Long Island, N. Y.
Snow, Florence G.
670 E. Eighth St., So. Boston, Mass.
Stanton, Ann R.
114 Shorncliffe Rd., Newton, Mass.
Sullivan, Alice E.
122 Russell Ave., Watertown, Mass
Sullivan, Anne K.
618 Prospect St., Fall River, Mass.
Sullivan, Helen E.
26 Chapel St., Brookline, Mass.
Sullivan, Maureen H.
25 William Jackson Ave., Brighton, Mass.
Sweeney, Evelyn M.
5 Lowell Circle, Somerville, Mass.
Terrio, Louise E.
1 Russell Rd., Wellesley, Mass.
Urann, Florence M.
24 Pleasant St., Sharon, Mass.
Vachon, Virginia M.
306 Lake Ave., Newton Hghlds., Mass.
White, Helen M.
11 Mansfield St., Framingham, Mass.
White, Margaret M.
60 Ellery St., Cambridge, Mass.
White, Virginia M.
6 Maple Ave., Cambridge, Mass.


Dear Betty:
Remember...hours of
leisure...in club meet-
ings...at the Tea House...
or Carondolet...the thud
of the gavel...welter of
planning...parties and
intercollegiate sessions
....Leadership at its best
...cooperation at its
fullest...here are brief
records of favorite pas-
times...that part of
College...easiest to
learn...hardest to for-
get...

ACTIVITIES

A. Lyons, A. Stanton, K. Foley, V. Croft, M. Keefe, M. McCarthy, E. Stevenson, M. Curran
R. Brouillette, P. Crowley, M. Deveney, G. Morrissey, P. Sharby, M. Barry, C. Cosgrove

STUDENT GOVERNMENT

Parliament of the College...elected by popular vote ...the ambassadors to the mighty...the mediators of the great... Prime Minister...Grace Morrissey... speaks to the upper House...encourages the lower House...to foster standards of honor and integrity...

Laws...made by the vote of the whole council... subject to amendment upon appeal....Sanctions... listed in the little red book.. the Student's Guide.... Infractions...punished by a tangible red slip...and an invisible demerit....

The House of Lords...Mayrita Barry.. Claire Cosgrove...Phyllis Crowley...Rose Marie Brouillette... Margaret McCarthy...Mary Keefe.. Virginia Croft... Betty Stevenson...Mary Deveney....

The House of Commons...Kathleen Foley.. Pauline Sharby...Mary Curran...Ann Lyons...Ann Stanton....

Representatives...speak for the day students...and the residents.. agree to do menial tasks...bell ringing ...or desk duty...happy to assume great responsibilities ...on Founders' Day...or at lectures....Student Government...a duty and a trust...an honor with an uneasy crown...not a campus patrol...not a Regis Gestapo... but the insurmountable step between Faculty and Students.. a collegiate guide....

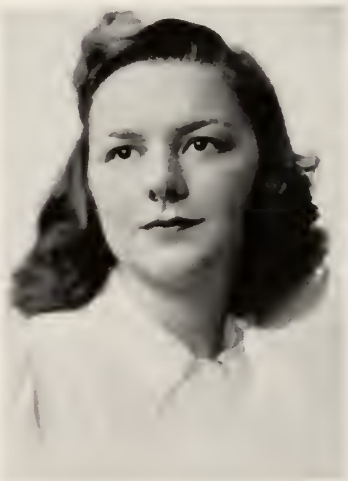
OFFICERS

Grace E. Morrissey
President

Mary F. Deveney
Vice-President

Rose M. Brouillette
Secretary

Grace E. Morrissey



U. Brophy, M. O'Hare, C. Garrity, M. Hehir, M. McKeigue, E. Early, H. Chesnolevich
R. Irwin, P. Crowley, R. Brouillette, M. Ford

STUDENT SODALITY

OFFICERS

Phyllis M. Crowley
Rose M. Brouillette
Prefects

Helen J. Chesnolevich
Ursula J. Brophy
Vice-Prefects

Phyllis M. Crowley

In the Chapel...at the woodland shrine...at conventions...or on the lecture platform...Sodality functions ...through its Officers...and Moderator, the Reverend Edward T. Harrington....

Mary...received one hundred fifty new clients...on the feast of her Immaculate Conception...a verbal pledge ...a visible symbol....

Lecturers...took the spirit of the whole Sodality...to parishes and literary societies...informing others on imperative questions....

Regional Convention...saw Phyllis Crowley...and Mary Gallagher...at Fordham...to represent Regis... and report on student discussions...on the "Seedbeds of Democracy"...in the home...state...Church...school

Sodality triumphs...in a public tribute to Mary...at the annual May Procession...the "fairest of the students" crowned...relinquishes her diadem...to "our tainted nature's solitary boast"....We renew our pledge ...in the woodland bower...we form a children's crusade...to her shrine...the Schola sings her praises under every title...we call ourselves "children of Mary"...we pray at Benediction...the visible tribute is over....

Sodality functions...in our thoughts...words...and actions....

P. Riley, E. Galvin, M. Lewis, M. Hehir, C. Dinneen

SIGMA TAU PHI

"I came" . . . in October . . . by a trip through Hades . . . Bacchus, my guide . . . Charon, my ferryman . . . across the streams of rugs and thresholds . . . greeted by Cerberus . . . of the affectionate tongue . . . forewarns the terminus of a journey of initiation . . . when the fittest survived . . . to receive laurels of ambrosia and nectar . . . .

"I saw" . . . in November . . . full consilia . . . to draw up the program . . . over the teacups . . . in December . . . marionettes in "reel" life . . . as a forecast for the big event of the future . . . in January . . . representatives packing bags for the Regional Meeting of the New England Classical Association . . . to return with hints for a better Club . . . .

"I conquered" . . . in February . . . hearts . . . the Club . . . candles . . . informal observations by Miss Roberta Macdonald, '35 . . . on Latin . . . life and reactions . . . on the Ides of March . . . a supper . . . with Senior hostesses . . . shamrock motif . . . Mary Gallagher proving that Greek is used after matrimony . . . in April . . . showers of strings . . . backstage whispers . . . and puppets . . . starring Aeneas and Dido in *Such Sweet Sorrow* . . . parallel action by Calypso and Ulysses . . . in May . . . Vale to the Seniors . . . a rustic banquet . . . with the traditions of Imperial Rome . . . at the Sabine Farm . . . .

OFFICERS

Mildred M. Hehir
President

Patricia E. Riley
Vice-President

Cornelia M. Dinneen
Secretary

Margaret F. Lewis
Treasurer

Eleanor E. Galvin
Editor

Mildred M. Hehir

E. Greene, M. Barry, C. Cosgrove, U. Brophy

OFFICERS

Mayrita Barry
President

Claire M. Cosgrove
Vice-President

Ursula J. Brophy
Secretary

Eleanor S. Greene
Treasurer

Mayrita Barry

LE CÉNACLE LITTÉRAIRE

Politically in captivity. . . aesthetically taking "their captors captive". . . France goes on. . . in spirit. . . and in literature. . . .

Here at Regis. . . our own portion of French civilization . . . in Le Cénacle Littéraire. . . Mayrita Barry. . . giving joyous welcome. . . to the neophytes and "the old faithfuls". . . at the first meeting. . . Marie Conlon. . . criticizing *Les Jumeaux*. . . Marguerite Erickson. . . interpreting the monologue of Don Diegue from *Cid*. . . Eleanor Galvin . . . rendering *Le Songe de Pauline*. . . Mayrita. . . comparing the two *Cids*. . . .

Sophomores. . . paying tribute to a fallen France. . . in the dramatic presentation *Vendredi Treize*. . . with Kathleen De Simone. . . in the lead. . . .

Noël. . . feted by a solemn pageant. . . series of tableaux on the advent and birth of Christ. . . with Biblical quotations by Marcia Gill. . . the Annunciation with Elizabeth Powers as the Blessed Virgin. . . Eleanor Greene, the Angel Gabriel. . . .

February. . . a discussion of Modern French Artists. . . a skit by the Sophomores, *Rosalie*. . . in order. . . .

Spring. . . un concours français by the Seniors. . . and adieu. . . informal social gathering. . . to reminisce. . . and plan for the future. . . .

M. Grogan, M. O'Sullivan, O. Erickson, M. Hickey

EL CÍRCULO CASTELLAÑO

Enter a patch of old Spain. . .with a large population. . . and an increasing Freshman immigration. . . .Plans for the future. . .consumed October and November. . .preparing for festivities. . .in December. . .Janet Hailer working for the best Christmas Party. . .which became reality. . .with Ruth Nagle. . .translating stories of old Spanish holidays. . .the Mardi Gras of Madrid. . .the royal festivals of Castille. . .Mary Louise Gallen. . . soloist. . .Janet de Castro at the piano. . .and Margaret Grogan dancing Spanish tangos. . . .

A February treat. . .Miss Marie Solano. . Director of Modern Foreign Languages in Boston. . .revealing the comedies and the tragedies of modern Spain. . .with her own slides. . .to prove. . . .

Pan-American Day. . .April 14. . .reversion to custom . . .revival of tradition. . .annual quiz program. . .the Clifton Fadiman. . .Mary O'Sullivan. . .the board of experts. . .club members. . .then Professor Eduardo Azuola of Boston College. . .Latin American authority. . . generously gave of his store of experiences. . . .showing our binding relations. . .as citizens. . .and Catholics. . . .

Exit the Seniors. . .feted by a play by underclassmen . . .Lopé de Ruedas' *Paso VII*. . .story of the grapes. . .a conclusion to our bit of old Spain. . . .

OFFICERS

Mary F. O'Sullivan
President

Margaret C. Grogan
Vice-President

Mary F. Hickey
Secretary

Olive M. Erickson
Treasurer

Mary F. O'Sullivan

M. Kelly, M. Shay, M. Bisson

OFFICERS

Marguerite L. Bisson
President

Mary E. Shay
Vice-President

Helen F. Cronin
Secretary

Mary A. Kelly
Treasurer

Marguerite L. Bisson

DER DEUTSCHE VEREIN

Old Heidelberg...in the new world...student life...with a German flavor...link with Europe and...the history and legend of all Germany....

We began...formally...introducing the Officers...reading papers...on literature...life...customs of the country...plus, of course...the social touch...with community singing of old German ballads...a tradition ...hallowed...by time...and memory....

We brought...the land of Wurste...Kartoffelsalat...Apfelkuchen...steins...to Regis Hall...for our Aufwiedersehn....Officers...became Alpine waitresses...the Hall...looked like a chateau...of old Bavaria..."Guten Abend"...blended with the guttural murmur of the guests' conversation...chatting about...sausages...potato salad...apple cake...toasts were pledged...in steins...German music...whistled out a tune...song...the keynote of the evening...just as in Old Heidelberg ...students' whispers...bursts of laughter...another toast...treat fit for the Emperor...our Maifest...the beginning of a final farewell....

So ends our Club year...with gratitude to Marguerite ...our choral director...for the education we received ...for the fun we enjoyed...sadly...a last Aufwiedersehn....

J. O'Brien, E. Burke, J. Muldoon, R. Capachione

IL RITROVO DANTE

Like Italy...unification was effected...in three steps ...Fall.. Christmas...and Spring meetings...steps to acquaintance...friendship...happiness....

On the first step...at the October meeting...initiation for the Freshmen...humiliations for neophytes... administered by Jean Muldoon...a hat...and forfeit slips....Sophomore remorse...is overcome by recollections of previous year pride snatching....Jane O'Brien...and Francesca Gallagher...discussing the progress of Italian literature...during the present European upheaval....Music by Rose Capachione...and Mary Cassidy...singing Italian peasant songs...to remind us of...the peace and contentment of pre-war Tuscany....

At the second step.. Christmas party...with Jean and Jane managing...and a superabundance of ice cream ...for festive Italians....Gifts...the booty of study... claimed from the Christmas tree...ranging from Mickey Mouse...to dainty bracelets...trinkets typical of modern Rome....

Mounting the last step...Spring...a luncheon at the Tea House...and talks on Italian literary artists...by Dora Nocera...and Mary Bergin....Unification effected ...in friendship...and memories....

OFFICERS

Eileen A. Burke
President

Jean Muldoon
Vice-President

Jane E. O'Brien
Secretary

Rose L. Capachione
Treasurer

Eileen A. Burke

E. Birchall, E. Doyle, H. McCarthy, R. Grauer, J. Dennehy

OFFICERS

Ellen F. Birchall
President

Julia Dennehy
Vice-President

Helen M. McCarthy
Secretary

Elinor M. Doyle
Treasurer

Ellen F. Birchall

LOUIS PASTEUR CLUB

The acid test...initiation...Freshmen subjected to frogs...gases...or identification by silver chloride... neutralized themselves...for science or society....

Literary experimenters...published results...in *Scope* ...club organ...helmed by the Senior majors...supported by the underclasses....

Meetings...once a month...Monday at three usually ...the place was Cardinal O'Connell Hall...papers... demonstrations...refreshments served from beakers... marshmallows toasted on Chem rods....

Alumnae Night...at the Science Building..."auld lang syne"...the festal cake..."L.P.C. Honors Alumnae"...our tribute in frosting...Miss Betty Donovan, '37...described work in a laboratory...Miss Marguerite Houlihan, '31...showing the teacher's place in science...Miss Cecilia O'Farrell, '39...giving a day's tour through the Tufts Medical School...farewell to Alma Mater...back to the laboratory...or behind the desk...bird's eye view...of the future....

In March...Doctor Joseph D. Ferrone...discussed the "Woman's Place in Science"...of interest to the underclasses...a cue to the Seniors....

May...closed a decade of science studied...mixed... and blended smoothly...with life...and friends....

M. McKeigue, E. Sline, L. O'Hara, E. Bieler

HOME ECONOMICS CLUB

Invested . . . by candlelight with tradition hovering around . . . in shadows . . . and ceremonies . . . the Freshmen became Home Economists . . . .

Practically . . . a Food Sale with the Ethelon Club . . . to realize money . . . for Christmas baskets . . . .

Honors . . . at Simmons . . . Student Convention in January . . . go to Mary Louise Healey, '42 . . . chosen New England Representative at the National Convention . . . scheduled for June . . . in Chicago . . . .

Gratitude . . . to Miss Agnes Cullen, Personnel Director . . . for pointers to Home Ec job hunters . . . to Miss Barbara Norton, '40 . . . on demonstrating for public service companies . . . .

"Millions for defense" . . . in the field of nutrition . . . incorporated into an essay contest . . . laurels crowned Mary Finneran, '42 . . . . The Red Cross plea . . . answered by volunteers . . . consulting . . . demonstrating . . .

For February . . . Miss Sally Larkin of Boston *Herald-Traveler* . . . told about journalistic Home Ec . . . .

For March . . . Miss Blanche Dimond . . . listed functions of our profession in public health . . . .

"Say it with Flowers" . . . Mr. Fraser of Wellesley . . . said it beautifully and graciously . . . at our April adieu . . . author of *Susan Be Smooth* . . . culminated activities . . . .

OFFICERS

Margaret M. McKeigue
President

Eleanor T. Sline
Vice-President

Lillian M. O'Hara
Secretary

Eleanor F. Bieler
Treasurer

Margaret M. McKeigue

M. Giroux, F. Gallagher, M. Mullen, M. Small, C. Meehan, H. Brennan

ETHELON CLUB

OFFICERS

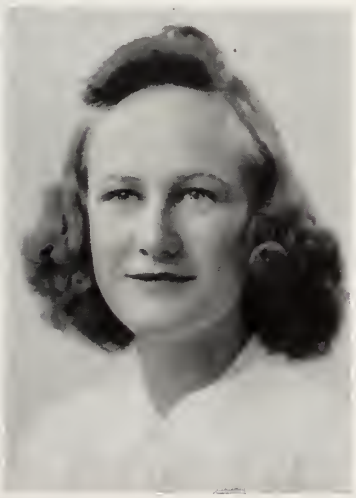
Priscilla E. Neville
President

A. Josephine O'Keefe
Vice-President

Francesca B. Gallagher
Secretary

Mary L. Small
Treasurer

Priscilla E. Neville



Ethelon . . . "willing to serve" . . . makes charity . . . a reality . . . sponsored a Penny Sale . . . another triumph for Priscilla . . . and the unheralded Club members . . . soliciting gifts . . . from hotels . . . students . . . professors . . . making the stage . . . the fairyland of a genie . . . to reality . . . the money bought Christmas baskets . . . for "the least of His brethren" . . . proving that charity was a pleasure . . . as well as a duty . . . . Mary Deveney . . . added the Christmas success . . . to her laurels . . . and the Secretarial Club helped . . . with a copious Horn of Plenty . . . to end an old year . . . to begin a new . . . with joy . . . material and spiritual . . . .

Lent . . . brought our tribute to the blind . . . a Concert . . . given by blind artists . . . who have the inner sight . . . which the seeing often seek . . . in vain . . . . Betty Foley held the chairmanship . . . Mary Mullen assisted . . . in an evening of happiness . . . for those who serve . . . and those "who only stand and wait" . . . . Father John J. Connolly . . . accepted the proceeds . . . to further God's work . . . among His chosen ones . . . .

To close the year . . . a Tea at Regis Hall . . . in honor of the field work supervisors . . . who have assisted our students . . . in working . . . and directed their efforts . . . in becoming more willing to serve . . . man . . . and God . . . .

M. Brennan, E. Young, D. Mulhern, J. Moran, E. Cosgrove, M. Roberts, L. Barrett, K. Farrell, M. McLaughlin, M. Hickey

SECRETARIAL CLUB

OFFICERS

Elizabeth V. Young
President

Dorothy M. Mulhern
Vice-President

Margaret A. Brennan
Secretary

Elizabeth F. Cosgrove
Treasurer

For the new members...there was entertainment... provided by the guests...for the applause of the hostesses.

For Christmas...an old-fashioned Horn of Plenty... brimming with canned goods...for the Ethelon Club... for charity....The secretaries did their bit...and were rewarded...with a Yule party...holly...pines...bells ...tinsel...a snow girl...and a package from Santa McElligott...brought hilarity...and a round of Christmas cheers....

For the typists...Stella Willins...National Woman Champion...to show them how...to be experts....For the business girl...a lecture on "Coöperatives"...by Mrs. Henry Barry...placing emphasis on their importance in industry...and the future of the labor problem ....

For the job hunters.. Harold T. Young...Superintendent of Personnel of the Employers' Group...told the technique of finding and holding a job....An open forum ...to debate the qualifications of a good secretary....

For office efficiency...the New England Telephone... instructed in the courtesy and propriety of the use of the telephone....

For another year...of education and enjoyment... congratulations to the Officers....

Elizabeth V. Young

M. Joyce, P. Crowley, G. Murphy, M. Costello

OFFICERS

Lucy E. Lyons
President

Phyllis M. Crowley
Vice-President

Mary F. Costello
Secretary

Elizabeth A. McLaughlin
Treasurer

Lucy E. Lyons

HISTORICAL CLUB

"History repeats itself"...so another successful year for the Club...elections...made four eligibles...four officers...the reward for a History major....

Fall...brought Harry Doyle, Ph.D.,...Professor of Government at Regis and Boston College...discussing "The Constitution of the United States"...emphasizing its merits of...popular sovereignty...civic liberties... separation of government branches...pointing out its advantages...in a world enslaved by dictatorship....

Winter...brought the traditional soireé...at Regis Hall...refreshments...and entertainment by Beatrice Boyer and Mary Cassidy, soloists...Helen Chesnolevich and Miriam Regan in a duet...piano selections and College songs...bade farewell to social life...and winter...

Spring...brought Dr. Bowen of the Boston College History Department...lecturing on "Thirteenth Century Art"...rejoicing in the aesthetic triumphs of the so-called Dark Ages...indicating the progress of Christianity...in the "greatest of centuries"....

Summer...major students confer with faculty professors...in monthly seminars...on democracy, its evolution and growth...on Church and State, their relations and compatibility....Summer...brought an end to the Club year...its history still in the making....

M. Sullivan, E. Fleming, I. Thomas, C. Dinneen, H. Cleary

MATHEMATICAL CLUB

Add social life . . . to progress in higher mathematics . . . it equals . . the Regis Math Club . . . as conducted by Irene . . . . A supper . . . at the Tea House . . . welcomed the Freshmen . . . and multiplied interest in their chosen field . . . by oral talks . . . on Prime Numbers . . . Snellius' Approximation . . . Math and Defense . . . .

November . . . divided between . . . lectures on the Trisection Problem . . . Fourth Dimension . . . Clifford's Chain . . . a weenie roast at Carondolet . . . Junior fête . . . .

At Christmas . . . the Sophomores proved their initiative by a club tea in College Hall . . . with distribution of the Christmas number . . . *The Mathematical Angle* . . . with congratulations to Helen Cleary . . . .

"Rang in the new" . . . attending the January Convention of Boston Mathematical Clubs . . . held at Boston College . . . . In March . . . a double favor . . . Secretarial Club guests at Mr. Harold Young's lecture on Insurance . . . and a supper to our Math major ancestors . . . .

More social angle . . . our Regis Club . . . played hostess to Greater Boston Mathematics Association in April . . . a day with the figure enthusiasts . . . teachers . . . and students . . . entertaining . . . refreshing . . . educational . . . .

Add this year . . . to the Club's varied history . . . and you receive a high total . . . with a plus sign . . . .

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Secretary

Marjorie M. Sullivan
Treasurer

Helen P. Cleary
Editor

Irene E. Thomas

E. Linnehan, P. Sheridan, C. Cosgrove, M. Malone, M. Bisson

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READING CLUB

Preface . . . annual party at Carondolet . . . wending the way . . . down to the Log Cabin . . . to relax crosslegged around the roaring fire . . . and talk over our old favorites . . . old books like old pipes and old friends . . . bridge the chasm of unfamiliarity . . . Phyllis Sheridan . . . conducted us about the Book Fair . . . in an imaginative tour . . . realistically reported . . . Marcia Gill . . . led the games . . . to Ursula Brophy's good fortune . . . refreshments . . . cider and doughnuts, of course . . . to the kind of music . . . you like to hear . . . .

Introduction . . . supper by candlelight in Yule fashion . . . Mayrita . . . Mary Shay . . . and Mary Lee . . . dramatizing *Beau of Bath* . . . carols ended another party . . .

Body . . . business transactions conducted by Phyllis . . . plus Claire . . . Marcia . . . and Anne . . . then an open forum . . . on books I do like . . . and those you may . . . .

Conclusion . . . green . . . and shamrocks . . . for March . . . with the fantasy of old Ireland in lore and novel . . . whimsicality and a bit of brogue . . . humor . . . and a tinge of satire . . . .

Mr. John O'Loughlin, B.C., . . . on Francis Thompson . . . .

Appendix . . . spring supper . . . gaiety and pathos . . . farewell to the Club . . . but not to books . . . Reading . . . once a prescribed duty . . . now an optional pleasure . . . .

P. Sheridan, M. Bisson, M. Lee, L. Barrett

DRAMATIC CLUB

Stage signal to begin...a year of cultivating...and sharing innate talents....Small in number...large in capacities...untiring in energies..for entertaining clubs...or impromptu gatherings...with monologues ...sketches...short plays....

Aided the yearbook...by giving their "all"...on Fathers' Night...memorable hours...filled with pleasure...and applause....

Choosing...and producing their plays...with patches of fun...work and success....At Christmas...lots fell to Lewis Beach's *In a House Like This*...family unity preserved in the face of a Little Theatre Movement... which ended...as a family affair...was the theme... that mingled laughter and subtlety.. as the curtain rose and fell....

A drama to end our College drama...*Berkeley Square*... scenes shifting from 1941 to the eighteenth century... with passion and suspense...linking the decades.... This year...a precedent set.. for a mixed cast...male roles assumed by the Boston College Dramatic Club... to whom we offer ...our thanks...for their coöperation ..our gratitude.. for their good will....

The last curtain call...is over..the applause swells ...and dies...our part successfully played....

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Vice-President

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Secretary

Louise R. Barrett
Treasurer

Phyllis B. Sheridan

M. Gallagher, G. Murphy, E. Birchall

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Vice-President

Mary M. Joyce
Secretary

Ellen F. Birchall
Treasurer

Geraldine J. Murphy

INTERNATIONAL RELATIONS CLUB

For peace . . . "the world cannot give" . . . October . . . month of prayer for peace . . . by members belonging to the Washington Union . . . November . . . discussion on Neutrality . . . Seniors debating its meaning . . . ethical significance . . . lack of application . . . . Winter brought . . . panel discussions with Holy Cross on the Papal Peace Program . . . what it means to a future armistice . . . .

Anti-climax off campus . . . Regional Convention at St. Joseph College, Hartford . . . Mayrita Barry discussing "The Obligations of a Neutral State in International Law" . . . Mary Gallagher conducting the Latin-American Session . . . .

March winds . . . sent speakers to the Framingham Newman Club . . . explaining the Catholic viewpoint on Latin America . . . . Dolores Kimble . . . Margaret Loughlin . . . Catherine Garrity . . . Geraldine White . . . .

Pan-American Day . . . celebrated by a guest lecturer-correspondent . . . and club members holding a forum . . . .

Climax off-campus . . . our delegate at the National Student Peace Convention . . . in Washington . . . .

Climax on-campus . . . Peace Day, May 1 . . . Mass . . . roses for Pax Romana . . . speakers on the Parterre . . . Geraldine Murphy . . . Grace Morrissey . . . guest lecture . . . effort seeking . . . "Pax Christ iin Regno Christi!" . . . .

M. Malone, M. Gill, S. Dailey, M. Deveney

GLEE CLUB

Overture . . . blending voices at Freshman reception . . . thrilled parents . . . engrossed new students . . . in an afternoon of musical beauty . . . .

Swelling tones . . . to praise St. Cecilia . . . patron and guide . . . on her feast, November 22 . . . Sally Dailey's harp solo . . . told in melody the story of the Rosary . . . Eleanor Dever . . . reading *Alfred and His Harp* . . . Dolores Kimble . . . conducting the entire concert . . . .

Intermezzo . . . Christmas play . . . hymned the Noël . . . in traditional carols . . . and new folk innovations . . . .

Aesthetic climax . . . *Paintings of Madonnas* . . . joined art and music . . . in an unforgettable union . . . Mary . . . exalted in painting and song . . . .

Recessional . . . Regis Night at the Pops . . . annual public appearance . . . praising Regis in the medley and Alma Mater . . . .

The Glee Club . . . "raised mortals to the skies" . . . the Schola Cantorum . . . "drew an angel down" . . . on Founders' Day . . . or the Sodality Reception . . . or heard over the air on Mothers' Day . . . or at Baccalaureate Sunday . . . or just at evening Benediction . . . Marie or Joan at the organ . . . accompanying the Choir . . . to the jubilance of an Easter Alleluia . . . or to the last strain of a final *Panis Angelicus* . . . .

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Vice-President

Marcia E. Gill
Secretary

Sally M. Dailey
Treasurer

Mary F. Deveney

H. McKenna, A. Cullen

APPOINTMENT BUREAU

PURPOSES

Guidance
for the undecided

Placement
for the career-minded

Agnes Cullen

Like an undergraduate . . . it takes four years to ripen . . . four to become mature . . . to serve and place students . . . as it has eagerly endeavored . . . . We have confessed our interests . . . revealed our aptitudes . . . you have tried to make the equation balance on the side . . . of opportunities and openings . . . we have grown . . . to know each other . . . in a friendship . . . intimate and profitable . . . we have helped . . . to develop a "placement conscious attitude" . . . by our suggestions . . . for new material . . . you have tried to find our niche . . . by reading . . . field trips . . . and speeches . . . .

Our gratitude . . . for your hints . . . in public assemblies . . . or counsels . . . in privacy . . . for appearing at our club meetings . . . to develop our social attitudes . . . for taking part in our activities . . . for being one of us . . . yet just a little bit above . . . demanding respect . . . giving friendship . . . .

This year . . . the first birthday . . . has been one of happiness . . . coöperation . . . attempts . . . a precedent for those to follow . . . . We are leaving . . . you are our one material contact with Regis . . . the rest are memories . . . recollections . . . sentiments . . . perhaps the visible bond . . . will hold us close . . . to our Alma Mater . . . resist . . . when future interests tend to break the other ties . . . .

C. Dinneen, M. Curran, A. Murphy, M. Healey

REGIS ORCHESTRA

Class barriers dissolve . . . and the Orchestra forms . . . for music is the common ground . . . and music lovers . . . compare notes . . . on each Thursday at four . . . . Results are heard . . . as musical backdrop for the Glee Club . . . in November . . . for St. Cecilia's Day . . . or December . . . at the annual Christmas play . . . when efforts behind the scenes . . . became realities before the stage . . . notes of the Carols . . . in harmony with the actors . . . and audience . . . .

Third bow . . . at the Glee Club concert . . . melodious accompaniment for Madonna Portraits . . . . Fourth annual appearance . . . scheduled for June . . . selections . . . chosen by the Orchestra . . . arranged by the Moderator . . . conducted by Mary Lou . . . form the prologue and the epilogue of the Commencement drama . . . .

Musically . . . industrious and diligent . . . twenty ambitions to fulfill . . . in weekly installments . . . twenty talents to perfect . . . at the keyboard . . . trumpet . . . on the violin . . . harp . . . or xylophone . . . . Socially . . . carefree . . . and enthusiastic . . . yearly relaxation with fellow musicians . . . at a picnic . . . a weenie roast . . . or clam bake . . . . Happiness for a day . . . enduring pleasure . . . only in music . . . and instruments that make it . . . a melody that lingers always . . . .

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Treasurer

Mary L. Healey

D. Kimble, E. Powers, R. Brouillette, C. Garrity, J. O'Keefe
M. Gallagher, H. Cleary, P. Crowley, M. Goodwin, G. Murphy

LECTURE BUREAU

SENIORS

Geraldine J. Murphy

Mary C. Gallagher

Helen P. Cleary

Marjorie T. Goodwin

Marjorie T. Goodwin

Speakers . . . ascend the platform . . . to inform Catholics . . . in the name of Catholic Action . . . on current problems . . . and truths of the Catholic Faith . . . .

Seniors . . . step forward . . . with a powerful exordium at St. Thomas' Literary Society, Jamaica Plain . . . explaining the functions of the *Mystical Body* . . . they state their proposition . . . at Framingham Woman's Club . . . for the "Place of the Catholic Woman in the Modern World" . . . they narrate again at Regis . . . they refute false concepts at the parish of the Precious Blood, Hyde Park . . . at Boston College . . . at Tekakwitha Club, Newton . . . they recapitulate at the Wellesley Newman Club . . . the speech of another year over . . . for Helen Cleary . . . Phyllis Crowley . . . Rose Marie Brouillette . . . Mary Gallagher . . . Marjorie Goodwin . . . Geraldine Murphy . . . .

Juniors . . . do their part to break the mist . . . about the problem of "Church and State" . . . in the past . . . through the centuries . . . today with the menace of totalitarianism . . . what this means to the modern Catholic . . . explained by Dolores . . . Josephine . . . Margaret . . . Cathy . . . Peggy . . . .

Another lecture team . . . disbands . . . and the seeds they have sown . . . fall like the Sower's . . . on rocks . . . on thistles . . . by the wayside . . . on "good ground" . . . .

M. McKeigue, P. Neville, E. Nicholson
R. Brouillette, M. Shay, G. Murphy, G. Morrissey, E. Young

THE MOUNT REGIS

This is Regis . . . of 1937-41 . . . this is history . . . of a small group . . . in a small era . . . who undertook a large task . . . and mastered it singly and collectively . . . .

It is pleasure . . . recording as best the pen permits . . . this glorious adventure . . . in the 1941 MOUNT REGIS . . . . We set down . . . as tradition dictated . . . as individuality molded . . . the history . . . as we have lived and spoken it . . . .

Our gratitude . . . to the Chairmen of MOUNT REGIS activities . . . Virginia Burke and Peggy McKeigue . . . for a Sports Night for our Dads . . . featuring Coach Frank Leahy . . . to Betty McElligott for our Roller Skating Party . . . to Priscilla for the January Fashion Show . . . to Eleanor Bieler for our February event . . . to Betty Young for repeating our Skating success . . . to the silent supporters . . . who swelled the attendance and the coffers . . . .

Appreciation . . . to Betty Young for memorable sketches . . . to Rose Marie . . . Priscilla . . . Peggy for managing our ledgers . . . to the Editors . . . who wielded the pen . . . and red pencil . . . to Ruthe . . . and Mary . . . behind the scenes . . . to those whose work on the MOUNT REGIS . . . makes it personally theirs . . . to those whose coöperation . . . demands gratitude . . . to those who guided its evolution . . . to all . . . this is . . . a four-year diary . . . .

STAFF

Geraldine J. Murphy
Editor-in-Chief

Priscilla E. Neville
Business Manager

Janet M. Hailer
Art Editor

Geraldine J. Murphy

M. Lee, E. Nicholson, G. McDonald, G. Murphy, M. Malone, E. Linnehan, M. Shay, M. Bisson, M. Ward
R. Irwin, C. Cosgrove, M. O'Sullivan, M. Joyce, R. Grauer

THE REGIS HERALD

STAFF

Mary F. O'Sullivan
Editor-in-Chief

Mary E. Shay
Managing Editor

Eleanor D. Linnehan
Business Manager

Mary F. O'Sullivan

Organ of the College . . or just the paper stimulus to student conversation . . . the *Herald* . . . echoes the Dean's office . . . the Faculty meeting . . . or social room banter . . . . Recommends to the students . . . school spirit . . . leadership . . . activity . . . . Reminds . . . of future events . . . society "surelys" . . . exam forebodings . . . . Students whisper news . . . to the roving reporters . . . the Staff edits . . . and *Static* buzzes about the social swirls . . . *Information Please* polls answers to impertinent questions . . . and you may even be *Snapped in Action* . . . . Gertrude Burke became fashion prophet . . . and Regis *Susans Are Smooth* . . . .

Remembered among our guest editorials . . . the Reverend Louis J. Bonn, S.J. . . . . Father Gerald Fitzgerald, C.S.C. . . . Sister Madeleva . . . Professor Louis Mercier . . . the Reverend Alfred Barrett, S.J. . . . *Mint by Night* . . . plus other authors and scholars . . . equal in eminence . . . .

Anonymous features . . identified with the Staff . . . a pen and an idea . . . . *Poets' Corner* enjoyed the purple patches of . . Grace McDonald . . . Marcia Gill . . . Mary Shay . . Grace Morrissey . . . and the *Book Shelf* . . . the bimonthly critical appraisals of Virginia Roche . . . .

Chalk up our triumphs . . . better editorials . . finer leads . . improved setup . . . the *Herald* . . . microphone of Regis . . . where the student steps up . . . and speaks . . . .

D. Ramos, A. Gately, M. Sullivan, M. Healey

RIDING CLUB

Mounted . . in October . . . for a moonlight ride . . . to begin a year . . . profitable for horsemanship . . . successful for society . . . . Paths around the reservoir . . . patches of light and shadow . . . up hill and down dale . . . chatting . . . riding . . . ending at the open fireplace . . . for a rustic supper . . . hot from the fire . . . .

Trotted . . . during the winter . . . through a whirl of social events . . sleigh riding . . . ski-joring . . . tobogganing horse-drawn method . . . . Indoors . . riding . . when the snow banked the paths . . . .

Competed . . in pajama relay races . . . musical chairs . . . and contests for Club members . . . for March party . . . at the stables . . dismounted to enjoy movies . . . of a trail ride . . . over the Cape . . sand dunes . . . glimpses of the beach . . . breakers in the distance . .

Cantered . . over the paths . . . in the Spring . . . to see what nature had done . . . while Winter kept us . . . in the stables . . . End of the trail . . . brought the open fireplace . . . and the breakfast . . . up in the hills . . .

Trophy . . . the Horse Show . . . June . . . only public appearance . . . of the equestriennes . . . of all skills . . . to win applause . . . and cheers of anxious spectators . . . costumes . . . for technique . . . handling . . ribbons . . . the price and the reward of loving a horse . . . .

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P. Crowley, D. Carman, M. Gregory, M. Hehir

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Vice-President

Mildred M. Hehir
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Dorothy E. Carman
Secretary

Marie D. Gregory

ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

In the Fall . . . play field hockey . . whether you're a Freshman . . . or a Senior . . . perhaps it's your favorite sport . . . or even if you're just filling in . . . you'll enjoy an afternoon on the field . . . in the brisk air of the Fall . . . or maybe evenings sitting around planning teams . . . and cheers . . . skits . . . and costumes . . . for the indoor season . . . .

In the Winter . . . dip in the pool every Tuesday afternoon . . . to try a new stroke . . . or paddle around for fun . . . you may take part in the Swimming Meet . . . and capture a cup . . . or be individual high scorer . . . . Or if you were made for the land . . skate in the gym . . . limber up with badminton . . . . Thursday nights are reserved for basketball . . . for the intramural struggle . . . as you sink the ball . . . referee . . . keep time . . . or just watch . . . you play the game . . . to the last whistle . . . .

In the Spring . . . migration tennisward . . a weak backhand . . . becomes a drive . . . in a few weeks of afternoons behind the net . . . Comes the gym meet . . . Freshmen swing . . . Indian clubs . . . and scarfs of aesthetic dancing . . . Sophomores . . . build tumbling pyramids . . . or skate in formation . . . and the forced and volunteer athletes show . . . "the healthy mind . . . in a healthy body" . . . . If you're genuine . . . you get a letter at the annual Athletic Banquet . . . if you're super . . . you get a cup . . . .

PRESIDENT

ALUMNAE ASSOCIATION

OFFICERS

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Second Vice-President

Victoria M. Lavallee
Recording Secretary

E. Mary Guthrie
Corresponding Secretary

Gertrude A. Grady
Treasurer

Echoes . . . from our ancestors . . . echoes . . . from the Alumnae . . . of September's outdoor Tower Tea and Fashion Show . . . Mary Corliss, '33, Chairman . . . and graduate and undergraduate models . . . of October . . . a Day of Recollection with the Reverend Louis J. Bonn, S.J., conducting . . . and our members united . . . spiritually . . . .

Credit to Mrs. Elmer Stotz, '32 . . . for the well-organized Lecture Club . . . meeting monthly . . . from October to June . . . featuring Professor Matthew Copithorne . . . the Reverend Otis Kelly . . . Helen Leavitt . . . Dr. Cornelius O'Connor . . . the Right Reverend Augustine F. Hickey . . . Dr. Harry Doyle . . . T'an Pin Pin . . . and Wilfred Kelley . . . .

In December . . . another election with Margaret Denning, presidential victor . . . for March . . . Lucille Carey conducting the Quarterly's Fashion Show and Tea . . . April . . . brought *Shadow and Substance* . . . rendered by William J. Driscoll, Jr. . . . May . . . the Pops, of course . . . and a heyday for the Alumnae babies . . . with Mrs. Robert Lally sponsoring the event . . . .

June . . . gala month . . . the reunions . . . '31 out a decade . . . gathers under the leadership of Genevieve Neelon . . . '36 counts five years away . . . and returns with Mary Stokes as Chairman . . . and the general reunion . . . was planned by Mary Behlen . . . and the Alumnae echoes die away . . . .

REGIS GUILD

OFFICERS

Mrs. John W. Gahan
President

Miss Sue Sheridan
First Vice-President

Mrs. John M. McInerney
Second Vice-President

Mrs. Thomas E. Child
Recording Secretary

Mrs. Roy E. Connor
Corresponding Secretary

PRESIDENT

Shadows of a band box . . Miss Hannah Reardon cut the ribbon and presented something old but something nice . . . a Rummage Sale at Horticultural Hall . . . . October fifteenth . . . the League House . . . and Monsignor Hickey, Spiritual Director . . . a pilgrimage of new members . . . with entertainment by Miss Anastasia Kirby . . . .

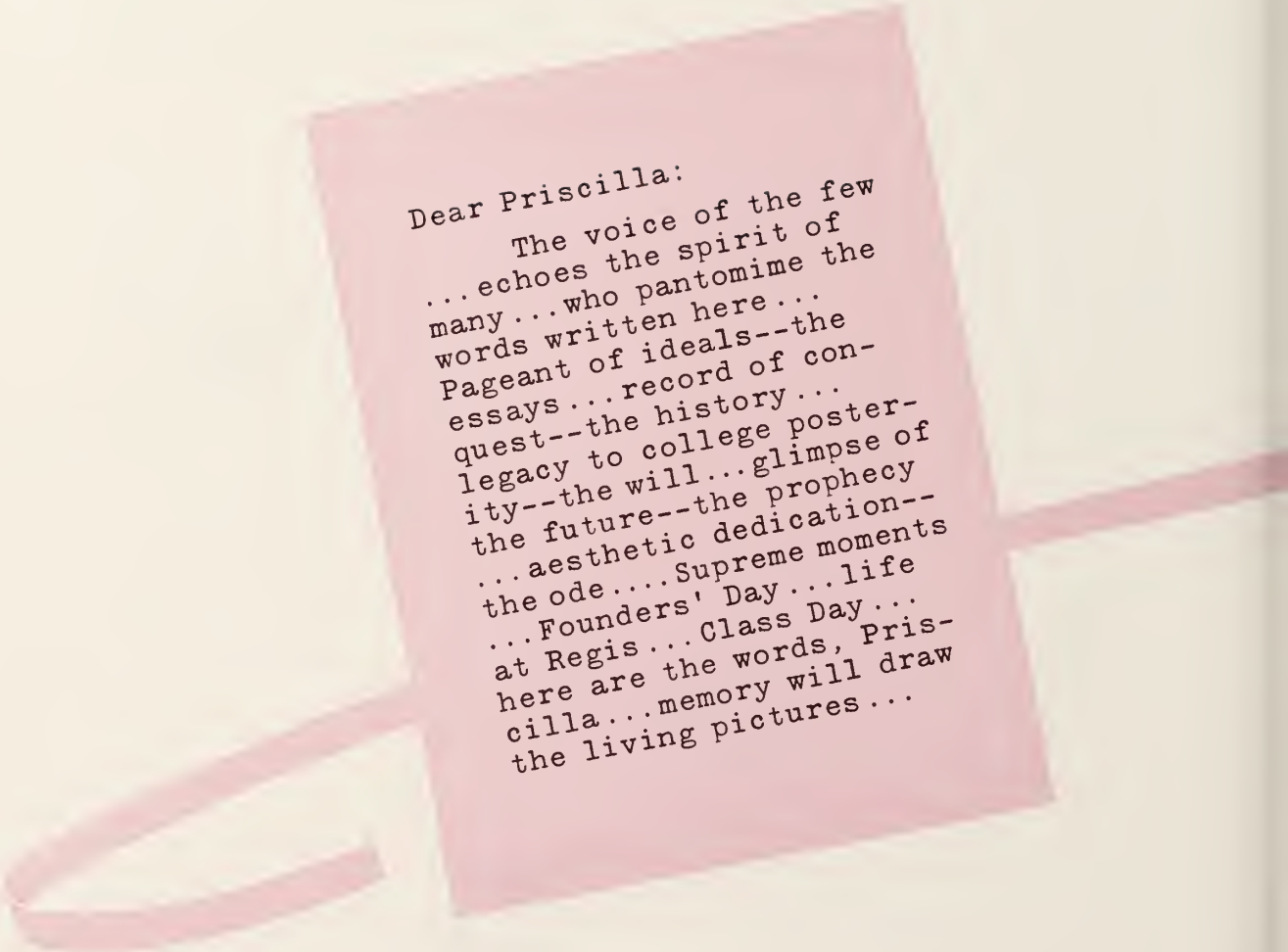
Tables for four . . . in the Foyer . . . November third . . . credit Mrs. James Foss and Mrs. Jeremiah O'Keefe . . . . Ave atque Vale luncheon at the Vendome . . . a tribute to Mrs. Edward J. Rhatigan . . . retiring President . . . .

Holly wreaths and Christmas candles . . . Father Carroll told of "Work with the Blind" . . . Mrs. Eugene Harrigan . . . her home . . . a crèche for . . . a Christmas wrapping sale . . . and tea . . . fresh ribbon twines another year . . . .

A lecture . . . rang in the new . . . Mrs. Winn Bullock featured . . . events of the Children's Travelling Theatre . . . and a summary of *Theatre in Review* . . . . Added attraction . . . Miss Barbara English Ryan of the Boston School Music Department . . . in songs, accompanying herself . . . .

For February . . . Catholic Literature . . . with Mrs. Herbert Dawes describing the "man who died laughing" . . . in a lecture . . . *The Household of Thomas More* . . . Miss Eleanor West entertained at the piano . . . .

Pennies for the March Sale . . . with Mrs. Edward Rhatigan . . . arranging and prize collecting . . . . Another year in the Guild closes . . . Monsignor celebrating Mass . . . Bishop Cushing, guest speaker . . . .


Dear Priscilla:
The voice of the few
...echoes the spirit of
many...who pantomime the
words written here...
Pageant of ideals--the
essays...record of con-
quest--the history...
legacy to college poster-
ity--the will...glimpse of
the future--the prophecy
...aesthetic dedication--
the ode....Supreme moments
...Founders' Day...life
at Regis...Class Day...
here are the words, Pris-
cilla...memory will draw
the living pictures...

FEATURES

LIVING

Morning Sacrifice . . . staccato bells . . . laughter through the halls . . . whispers after ten . . . dinner permissions in Wellesley . . . guest

Scientists at Work

Talking Things Over

Weighed in the Balance

On Borrowed Time

AT REGIS

speakers . . bustle of examinations . . friendships cemented by incidents . . . begged elevator rides . . . classes . . . 9:30 call to confusion . . . walks to Weston . . the Tea House . . . or snacks in the caf . . study hour silence thrill of a long distance . . . or special delivery . . . Proms . . . Teas . . formal dinner parties . . . club meetings . . . evening Benediction . . . .

Winter Wonderland

Pause that Refreshes

The Long Road Home

Tense Moments

THROUGH

Came December . . with the annual Christmas play . . where the family tree went dramatic . . . to the amusement of the audience . . . and the credit of the Seniors . . . who shared double honors with Lewis Beach . . for his authorship . . . their interpretation of *In a House Like This* . . . . Came May . . . with the traditional procession . . crowning of the queen . . sur-

"My Queen, My Mother"

May Queen

Merrily We Roll Along

THE YEAR

render of her diadem to Mary . . Came June . . . another play . . . Commencement . . . the end of one act . . . beginning of another . . .

Capital and Labor

"Ourselves and our Posterity"

Age Received a Challenge

THE MOUNT

CLASS

Anti-climax of an old régime . . the honored guests bequeath . prophesy . reminisce . . pledge . . Seniors . . . arbored by the Daisy

"Safe in Your Keeping"

Beginning of Good-bye

Pied Beauty

"The Old Order Changes"

DAY

Chain . . hoop rolling . . serenading . . swaying to the dance tunes of the Spread . . . silhouette of the Marshal . . . . Glimpses of the ribboned shovel . . . the new born tree . . . the lanterned Parterre . . strains of the Alma Mater . . . the lilting harps . . . applause of friends . . . tomorrow . . . the climax of a passing order . . . .

Daisy Cotillion

Steps Towards the Future

Standard Bearer

Chained in Friendship

HORSE

"The sport of kings" . abandoned the moonlight canters . . . and dawn dashes over the paths . . . to show off in the ring . . . on Athletic Day . . . Alice . . . Mary Lou . . . Margy . Peggy . an honor stealing foursome . . crowned for poise . . sportsmanship . . . technique . applauded for a display of pageantry . . . a blaze of color . . . flash of silver trophies

Beauty and the Beast

Ready, Willing, and Able

Triolette of Victory

SHOW

. . . waving of blue ribbons . . . spoils for the victors . . . day done for the "king of sports" . . . .

Double Honors

Smile of Victory

Grand March

FOUNDERS'

Processional . . swelling of the organ . . enter the ungowned Seniors . . the echo of the Consecration bell . . sound of the counselling

Staff Relaxes

Snapped in Action

The Turning Point

DAY

sermon . . the Via, Vita, Veritas . . Investiture . . . . The click of cameras . . ring of congratulations . . . waft of flowers . . laughter of the faculty dinner . . . glory of purple and gold . . sound of the class song . . . beauty of a musicale . . . exit the gowned Seniors . . . dying of the organ . . Recessional . . . .

"Down the Hills of Morrow"

Through the Looking Glass

AT TEAS AND

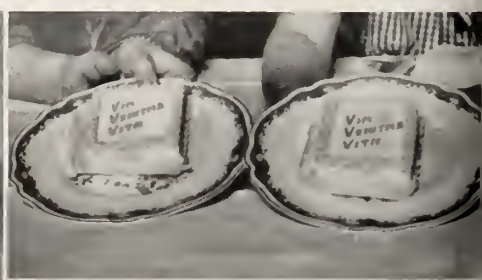
Tea at four . . . at your favorite club . . . with or without a swain . . . as the occasion demands . . . the whir of busy socialites . . . the buzz of conversation . . . or reminiscence in a special corner . . . . Supper at six . . . at Regis Hall . . . to dine with the faculty . . . or just "get together" with friends . . . . Receptions at eight . . . to meet your new professors . . . or serenade

Monument to Time

Standards that Endure

These Twain

Symbols that Melt



PARTIES

the Seniors....Promming at ten....Spread 'til twelve...and the social light goes out...

Before the Ball

"To Warn, to Comfort, and Command"

Faithful Forever

Geraldine J. Murphy
Class Orator

Mary E. Shay
Class Poet

Marjorie M. Sullivan
Class Testator

Mary C. Ward
Class Prophet

"MILLIONS FOR DEFENSE"

"O God, give to thy servants that peace which the world cannot give!" Give unto them the peace that "surpasseth understanding." Grant peace of nations, peace of leaders, peace of states, peace in families, O God, grant peace in the hearts of men!

To us who sit before the radios of the world and listen to the landmarks of Western Civilization fall before the onrush of detrimental scientific advancement, our reaction is, indeed, one of horror and indignation. We cry out for vengeance on the men who schemed destruction; and, violence to those who execute it under their leadership. We futilely call on subjective policies and the useless statements of leaders to quell the strife that is tearing down the very foundations of the things men hold dear and sacred! What a sham of defense men can conceive, a defense to shed more blood, to ruin more homes—the very things we abhor. What a vicious circle man draws for himself! What a maelstrom of conflicts whirls all humanity in wild confusion!

Like an inexperienced physician, we take one glance at the surface of the question; we note its appearance, then vigorously prescribe for the open wounds of the world! Outward indications are effects of an inward corruption. What is the cause of all this sorrow? What is the root of the evil that sucks the life blood of a generation?

Like a reflex response, the answer comes back from the historian. Versailles, of course—oppression of twenty years naturally breeds combustion. Robbed of her Lebensraum, deprived of her life veins of industry, Germany sank into a distemper of hate for the oppressors—hate that rotted to revenge, that shot forth a muffled scream for action, that pushed itself up with the burdens of the world strapped to its back. Such was the decayed spirit of a nation that was crippled economically, politically, socially. Such was the anger of

Leaders of the Present

a people who became the target for the greed of statesmen of a military triumphant Europe. These are the facts of history, the account of a revenge that took twenty years to ripen, the story of a man who rose to power as a "promised Redeemer" to carry a trodden nation from the bloody battleground to the pinnacles of European power; a man who was the offspring of a propagandist machine and "made good" on the job.

Again these are the effects of a cause, one that does not lie in fact but is very much a living reality. The cause of the present turmoil is the lack of Christian life, the living reality which commands the principles of justice and charity—the Christian life—found wanting at Versailles—absent in the welter of statesman's greed—men, who had a prisoner and stripped him of his booty.

Were none of these so-called peacemakers Christians? In name most certainly, but not when it cost the loss of a strategic seacoast or a resourceful colony. The only strictly Christian statesman in Europe in 1918-19—was not invited to Versailles. Our late revered Holy Father, Pope Pius XI, was not requested to participate in the treaty at Versailles, he was conspicuously absent; he, who under binding pledge must observe not only justice but also charity, was disregarded when the conference was convened.

Pope Pius XI is the symbol of what Versailles wanted. He is the symbol of what it lacked to make its work endure. He stands before all the world as the model of the Christian life, the staff of sanctity, the rock of justice, the emanation of Christ-like love.

What is the trouble of the world today? Its ill is the result of the lack of justice and charity. We cry out against the peacemakers who effected only strife and more war. And why should we? We ask for peace with tongues that are black with angry words and souls that are stained by family discord. We seek the peace of a nation, and we are disrupting the tranquillity of the basic unit of society—like the little child who tries to put the spire on his block temple while he pulls away the foundations of his work. If construction and

Planning for the Future

destruction are contradictories, then our labors for international peace are "wasted sweetness" until the peace of families is once again a national ideal. We are fools breathing on the wind, while the divorce courts remain crowded; and husband and wife revile each other.

The American people are peacemakers? Folly! while the United States claims first place in the number of divorces granted annually among Christian countries of the world—and only slightly fewer than in non-Christian Japan. What a distorted idea of peacemaking! How can we in sincerity speak of harmony and peace when the very pulpit in which we stand is flanked by the wreckage of homes, by dissension of parents, by the broken hearts of children? The basis of society is the home, the supposed replica of Nazareth, where "Christ is the Head of the house, the unseen Host at every meal, the silent Listener to every conversation."

This is the ideal home, the place to which the heart of man ever turned, the place that was hallowed by a family, guarded and nurtured by parental affection, the haven of peace and love. Yet the sociologists of today tell us that the causes of sin and crime are epitomized in faulty environment, a lack of training and self-control that were the customary duties of the home. What is the trouble? Wherein does the modern home err? What we falsely have called progress is a bland retrogression. We have material success without a spirituality to keep it vital and living. What can the state do for national peace when it is built on the decadence of shattered and inert family life?

The nation is a federation of states which carry out in their small units the wishes and laws of the central government. The states are outwardly pledged to the ideals of national prosperity and peace. But is this an ideal? To the majority of politicians this is a practical ideal—"I believe in it only as long as it advances my selfish interests in life." Why call this utilitarian instrument an ideal—when it is only right when I am right and if it destroys my success in this world, it is wrong, evil, and folly.

The life principles that guided the careers of our national statesmen of former

The Winter of the Year

times are falling from their shrines and smashing on the cement of the pragmatic code of life. It sounds very much like Versailles on a smaller scale. How dare we stand and condemn the peacemakers when we would have done and are doing the same things for which we denounce them! Perhaps we are envious of their chance to carve up Europe when we are confined to smaller areas and lesser deals! What does our nation lack? Why can't we effect a peace in the world?

We fail because Europe is not the only land tottering on the edge of destruction. From their front-row seats on the other side of the Atlantic, Europeans can detect our mistakes, as we notice the errors of the actors on a stage before us. Statistics tell them that our families are living in houses, not homes; our children are sheltered from material bombs, but are left unguarded against the evils of divorce, family tragedy, and parental dissension. The bombs hurled from the sky often miss their mark; the bombs thrown into family peace never do.

Our outcry to preserve democracy re-

echoes with a sneer from those who know —know that a democracy means Justice and Charity, not abandonment of the poor and aggrandizement of the wealthy; not throwing a crust to the unfortunate and putting millions into the hands of the greedy. Justice means equality—what an equation this would make if set down on paper! Yet, it is set down on the paper of a heart that pulsates with fervor for a nation that offers nothing to its outstretched arms. Charity means mercy—but the flood gates of Christian pity have been closed by the selfishness of the "haves."

Is this devastated democracy worth fighting for—worth defending against the onrush of other evils that appear worse but are essentially the same? We have sinned against democracy; we have scarred its purity by moral degeneracy; we have hurled it from the pedestal of a national ideal down to a form of governmental survival.

What is wrong with our national life, in the home, in the state, and in the world situation? The answer is a simple one. We have lost, abandoned, and overthrown the

The Spring of Life

Christian ideal of life, the ideal of which democracy was the closest civil approximation. The lack of the Christian ideal that caused the overthrow of ancient Rome, that humbled the imperial glory before the bloody hands of barbarian hordes; the lack of the Christian ideal that made the work of Versailles the command of an hour, that same loss of Christ in our lives is destroying Europe of today—and we are no exception.

Christ stood with the summoned and infallible conviction of a God-man crying out: "What God hath joined together let no man put asunder!" But, we turn and sneer "old-fashioned" and divorce becomes the order of our days. Broken homes mock the ideal of Nazareth; immorality scorns the lily of purity; birth control laughs at the poverty of Bethlehem. Ours is living the modern way; times have changed, true; but, the ideals of Christianity are substances, essences, fundamentals for all times, all ages, all states of life. Time stands still and is one in the mind of God Who knows all, sees all, and judges everyone.

Christ stood in Peraea and spoke the parable of the Pharisee and the Publican—told the generations that "it is easier for a camel to pass through the eye of a needle, than for a rich man to enter into the kingdom of God." Yet we smile pityingly at the philosophy of God and live by the school of a Stuart Mill, which supports our appropriation of whatever is practical for our advance in life despite the deprivation it causes others. Charity is passé; give where you get and get something real and material for everything you give. Selfishness is the acorn for a tree of vices: unhappiness in homes, poverty in the state, war in the world. The greed of dictators is but an enlarged snapshot of a pet sin. Selfishness develops with power and are we not sometimes dictators in our own small world? Do we not gain power, then use it to our own advancement, despite the crippling of another's interests? Perhaps, we're even tyrants without a crown and sceptre. Money and power are the material aids to spiritual happiness—they are means and not ends. When wealth and progress become the ends of life, happiness is lost before eternal life begins.

Shared Pleasures

Such are the ills of a democracy—the state we seek to defend by arms and soldiers. Let youth take up its guns and march to the trenches of Europe! Let the modern scientists invent the greatest war machines the human mind can conceive! Let those left behind yield up their hard-earned savings to war relief! But, unless the war of matter is fought by a war of spirit, we are defeated despite the number or size of our apparent victory. Most of us proclaim we fight to preserve the Western Civilization. Let us be sure we are part of the real Christian heritage of the golden ages of Catholicism, before we assume to defend a civilization that seems to be entirely unknown to our present mode of life. Unless the spirit of a Christian order of life impregnates the heart and life of every soldier who goes over the top, the Western Civilization will be preserved *only* to suffer a greater disaster than it now seems to be facing.

If we are defeated materially, if historians chalk up a lost battle to our name, the cause is by no means over. If we desire a renaissance of individual Christianity reigning and ruling over our lives, no government of totalitarianism can stamp out or rob us of an ideal, no matter how many bombs are dropped or how many raids are organized. Unless the cry to save Western Civilization signifies the preserving of the Christian life, it will be a boomerang that will return unchanged to the sender.

How can we make this ideal real to our fighting youth? How did the Christians of the Middle Ages make the defeat of Mohammed a reality? The solution is the inspiration of a womanhood that is pure, noble, and the flower of goodness. In medieval times woman was the reflection of Mary, the Queen and Mother of civilization. Woman was the motivating force that won the victory at Lepanto, that scattered the forces of Mecca, and made the onrush of paganism a wave that engulfed its own followers.

Today another wave of paganism stands ready to crash over the ruins of a lost civilization. Womanhood again must lend the inspiration that will make armaments have power; make soldiers trust there is still a hope behind their guns.

Shared Honors

Mary is our ideal of womanhood, our Lily of Purity, our Tower of Ivory, our Queen of Peace. It is to her our nation is dedicated. It is to us the Western Civilization is given to keep, to treasure, and to return when the forces of paganism are crushed. Mary is the founder of the Western Civilization; in her heart the Greatest Civilizer of the world took life. She gave Him to us; He gave her to us—we have them both—a single ideal for family, state, nation, and world—the ideal of justice and charity, self-sacrifice and love. Mary is our Queen, ruling over us; our Mother, guiding and protecting us. Let us turn to her, Our Lady of National Defense, to help us spiritually and temporally in a crisis that is personal to us and to her, the origin, the fosterer, the savior of civilization.

O Mary, we have sought help in earthly things, in guns, in soldiers, in arms! O Mary, we have sought pleasure in the moral codes of Freud, in the pursuit of happiness, wealth, freedom, and worldly honor! Mary, we have erred; we need defense of earth and of Heaven! Distress has brought us to our knees, has made us see that religion, the jest of a world, is the only stable and enduring thing in it. Mary, exhausted by our own efforts, driven to despair, we have recourse to thee, our Lady of National Defense! Mary, give us once again the Western Civilization, give us the justice and charity to idealize it, give us the strength to defend it! Mary give us, as thou didst once before in Bethlehem "that peace which the world cannot give," give us the peace of Christ in the Kingdom of Christ! O, Our Lady of National Defense, pray for us!

GERALDINE J. MURPHY, '41

Off Duty

OUR CATHOLIC COLLEGE EDUCATION

It is natural for the College Senior, standing at the topmost point of college life, to pause, almost unintentionally, in reflection. Four years in a Catholic College—what has been their harvest? What will she bring forth with her as she steps out into her individual life? What have been the advantages of her Catholic College training?

The first answer will, most probably, be a summary of four years' academic training—of hours with notes and textbooks—of lectures and discussions. And that answer will be true enough. We, as college graduates, are prepared for our life work, whatever field we may have chosen.

We have learned to *work*, to think, to act, independently and confidently. We have learned to coöperate, to sacrifice for the greatest good. We have learned to put something of ourselves into life, to give.

But all the while we were taking, in abundance, from a storehouse generously and graciously offered—from a storehouse which has its foundations in the ages. Back to Aristotle and Saint Thomas Aquinas we went for our Logic and our Philosophy. We learned the ageless truths of Psychology, and the proofs which lay behind our convictions. We studied the eternal guiding truths of Christian Ethics.

On the more strictly academic side, the classics opened their wide doors to us. Modern languages and literature profferred their benefits for our reaping. History laid the past before us. The sciences made known their secrets.

Could this not have happened elsewhere than in a Catholic College? The only answer can be, "With a vast difference." For we have had unified principles to guide us. In the Catholic College there arises no question of disagreement—no question of a house divided against itself. The Catholic College head need never lament, as has Professor Hutchins of Chicago University,

At Ease

that the universities are so torn, so divided against themselves. He has declared that the secular university suffers because it has no philosophy to unite it into a single whole. It has too many "other sides." We have seen only too often what various and conflicting theories can do to the searching mind of a bewildered student who has been robbed of faith and offered no substitute.

Not only have we learned under the guiding finger of Christ, but our professors have been His servants—men and women who have given their lives to Him, and who have given us, over and above intellectual guidance, priceless gifts of example. These will last long after many other things have been forgotten. These will remain long after today's headlines have gone down into oblivion, bearing with them the latest radical statement of a publicized "liberal" of a vast university.

Gratifying as all these considerations assuredly are, our reflections pass beyond the "practical" gains we have reaped, to another, and perhaps the most practical of all. We are about to pass from our hitherto more or less sheltered existence into life, figuratively speaking, into the world. And the world in nineteen hundred and forty-one is a complicated, bewildered, war-torn globe. College Seniors in previous years have gone forth into economic uncertainty; college seniors this year appear to be stepping into a world which is crashing down about its own ears.

Very easily and obviously one might picture the Senior as thinking, "What can I do in a world which is bent on destruction? How can I be successful in a world which has no time for the pursuits of peace for which I have been trained? Is this mad sphere the place I have believed and trusted in, in which I was to make my mark? Can it have been worth my effort? What does it all mean?

On the face of things as they now appear, in a world which is harassed and harried by war, seemingly dominated by men who prefer to rule it by hate, uncertainty, war, and greed, the youth of today might well be discouraged and disheartened. And if we thought that we had no other end than material satisfaction and happiness, material success and recognition, well might despair and frustration represent our emotions at this time.

But we are Catholic College graduates. We have been taught to see life in its correct proportions. We view it as it stands beside the awfulness of eternity. We are adherents of Catholic thought, and Catholic thought faces life honestly, and with a positive conviction of "what it is all about."

We are not blind to the still continuing effects of "man's first disobedience"; neither are we blind to the fact that there existed and still exists "one greater Man." War-wracked and blood-stained as the world is, we know that life is worth the struggle, small as our chances of material success may appear. For we know that we were put on this earth for one end—to serve God, and we know that nothing in the world can prevent our achieving success in this end if we ourselves do not allow it to do so.

Whatever our environment and contemporary world conditions, service of God—directly, and indirectly through our neighbor, can be accomplished. It is not that we cannot see beyond the end of our noses, but rather that we can see far beyond—to the ultimate End. It is not that we shall go through life selfishly, or ignorant of what is going on around us—but rather with eyes wide-open to everything, seeking to do all that we can, and to do it perfectly, in honor of the Father Who put us here.

Particularly do we realize this today when the world has been made a battlefield through human prejudice, hatred, and dislike, in such bitter rebellion against Christ's principle, "Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself." We realize that it is for us as individuals to do our best by

action and example. It is for us as individuals to hear the precept, "Be ye perfect," and to follow it to the best of our ability. Thus do we contribute our small particular part to the status of the world in the eyes of its Maker. Thus do we help our fellowmen in one particular way, as well as in whatever way may be assigned to us in the event of our being called upon to suffer what others all over the world are suffering.

We know that dismal as the temporal future may appear, bleak as the outlook from the threshold of nineteen hundred and forty-one may seem, words spoken nineteen hundred years ago still resound, "I came that they might have life and have it more abundantly." We know that the words still ring true and that whatever sacrifices the gaining of that life may entail, it is worth them.

Catholic College women can face the future—not in despair, not in rebellion, not in cowardice—but with calmness of spirit, and with zeal of body to do their share. We do not idealistically intend to set the world on fire, but rather the opposite, in a world which seems to be already too much on fire. We know that each one of us has her own particular hill to hold for God; each of us is determined to be able to say at the end, "The hill is mine," held in the service of men and, ultimately, of God.

Father Daniel Lord has stated the matter very clearly, for he has declared that Christ lived His life as an example that we may follow, gave it to prove that the life to be won through death is worth any suffering, and rose in the glory of a resurrected life as an assurance that no tomb can hold the human soul.

As students of a Catholic College, we have sat at the feet of the Master. We have studied in buildings crowned by His cross, which has always pointed upward, and whose arms have been all-embracing. His chapel has been but a step away—the red fire of the sanctuary lamp our strength and standard against the red fire of war and false philosophies. His servants have been our masters; they have shown us how to labor unselfishly and confidently; they have fed and stimulated inquiring minds.

We have learned how to meet life—with confidence, zeal, hope, and calmness, gained at the feet of Him Who said, "I am the Way, the Truth, and the Life," in a College which has for its motto, "Via, Veritas, Vita."

Mary E. Shay, '41

My Hope, the Infant King

You hang upon the Cross, my Lord; I cry.
They lash You, Christ, my precious life; I sigh.
They sinned, I sin, and for You I should die;
I cannot yet—and so for You I cry.

But, tiny Babe, You raise my heart; I sing.
No longer am I sad; just joy I bring.
So tiny, weak, yet—oh so brave; I cling
To You. You give me blessed hope; I sing.

Grace E. Morrissey, '41

Players at Work

1941'S BOOK-SHELF OF MEMORIES

We do not object to the wind and the rain—Patches, my faithful canine friend, and I—but when Jupiter and Zeus exhibit their prowess by tossing thunder-bolts through the heavens and the rest of the Olympian gods play ten-pins, we dash to the nearest shelter.

Here we are! Why, it is a small branch library! Let's browse. Be still, Patches, while we creep into the reference room. How still it is. Look, Washington Irving's *Sketch Book*. In this he says,

"Ships, ships, I will descry you
Amidst the main,
I will come and try you.
What are you protecting,
And projecting;
What's your end and aim?"

He goes on to muse, "As I saw the last blue line of my native land fade away like a cloud in the horizon, it seemed as if I had closed one volume of the world and its concerns, and had time for meditation before I opened another."

This sounds like our first journey to Regis. And our College life could very easily be compared to a sea voyage. Even now I can visualize how we would say. . . .

A boat and a four years' trip! Adventure! Let's register. And eighty-six of us did. Thereupon, we were given a list of supplies to purchase. In amazement we scanned it to discover that we were to have twenty-two items for biology alone! Then, we had to sign yellow cards for each Superior Officer. None of us could possibly have traveled incognito after that. Hounded by memories of initiation, accompanied by bunk-making and room-cleaning, we decided it best to protect our own interests—not by an insurrection and complete overthrow of the existing order but simply by electing Priscilla Neville as President, Peg Joyce as Vice-President, Mary Deveney, Secretary, and Pat Burke, Treasurer.

After that we were tendered a party by the Junior members of the crew. With ad-

Workers at Play

mittance into the Sodality, no longer were we ostracized; no longer did that sacrosanct group morosely murmur—"A Freshman, no medal." At certain times we were granted shore leave, and we dashed to the metropolis of Weston. Mercury, the winged god, must have loaned his swift sandals to Father Time, for here it was Spring. But, before our two weeks' furlough at Easter, we turned our thoughts inwardly and truly contemplated Our Father Who created the stars which were guiding our voyage.

Upon our return there was an air of vitalizing excitement—the Junior crew was to hold its annual dance. Oh to be an Irving "Angler" and to return with the "Pride of the Village." Afterwards, however, upon seeing the faded corsages, our nerves cried for a journey to "Sleepy Hollow." But no rest—we had yet to survive the rigors of the "gym" exhibit where we showed "Traits of Indian Character." We were definitely unfitted for the part, because Irving says, "His nature is stern, simple, and enduring, fitted to grapple with difficulties and to support privations." Time changes all things!

Again later, with examinations for admittance to the second year crew did we not bewail "The Mutability of Literature?" Then, all too soon on a starry night, we raised our voices in song to the departing Senior crew. But how cruel of us! The ship's log records—"free ice cream afterwards," and on we sailed into the second year of travel.

Our journey was scarcely begun when a gale docked our vessel for repairs sans light, sans water, sans food. After reconditioning, we began work in earnest upon our chosen assignments. Table talk was now a babble—and who said that History was better than English? But what's this—our Junior mates clad in Senior Officers' garb? Also new heads for our crew—Mary Lee, President; Mary Deveney, Vice-President; Peggy McKeigue, Secretary; and Phyllis Crowley, Treasurer.

We must have a Diesel engine in the ship, for the spray of time is flying with ever-increasing velocity. But, who can worry about white-bearded Father Time when we see Philosophy and the five proofs for

Anti-climax of a Dream

the existence of God? Why do some people have to be skeptics? Now, if they all had faith like us; but, what is the use? We shall always have the new demerit system to heckle us. The need was felt for Father Fitzgerald, as Retreat Master, to rescue us from the chaotic squall of despair. Later we saw our classmates serve as a Daisy Chain for our departing sisters, as they slowly wended their way down the gangplank to leave the ship behind. They have gone. A new crew is at the helm. These were to captain us through our third year's voyage.

We, with Grace Morrissey as President, Phyllis Sheridan as Vice-President, Martina Sullivan as Secretary, and Eleanor Sline as Treasurer, acquired a new family—Freshman sisters. Now, the air buzzed with the rhythmic cadences of creative poetry, of talks about the Sociology field trips, the book fairs, museum visitations, the Mothers' Bridge, the first wedding in Regis' Chapel. Furtively we heard terms like psychopathic, neurotic, matter, form, soul. The latter, the individual soul, was cleansed by the moving retreat conducted by Father Foley. So impressive was he that some one wanted to found a Jesuit Order for Women.

Easter arrived with its new hats, new dresses, but no beau—for the Prom. With Peggy McKeigue as Chairman commandeering Junior Week, the ship was dry-docked. Diaristic accounts assert that only by superb effort could we study. The Lecture Bureau, led by Phyllis Crowley and consisting of Geraldine Murphy, Helen Cleary, Marjorie Goodwin, and Mary Gallagher, was sorely distressed at missing the Theater Party, arranged by Virginia Burke. With "our day" approaching, we sighed to be the "Well-Beloved," analogous to Thomas Hardy's title of such great promise; we felt as though we were in "Second Spring," and wished that we knew "The Boys of Mirthfield Academy," whose antics were a source of pleasure in our Dads' day.

Finally it came, we saw, and we fell—into a post-Prom lethargy until the May Procession, brightened as it was by the swishingly modest gowns of the Juniors. But exams then urged us simply to follow

Realization of a Hope

Verne's advice and sink "20,000 Leagues Under the Sea." We remained afloat only to realize suddenly and devastatingly that we are now at the helm; we alone are to guide the vessel in this, the fourth year of the trip.

The solemnity of this realization was brought saliently to the fore when, with due seriousness, we donned the black robes signifying seniority. Guided by President Mayrita Barry, Vice-President Mary Shay, Secretary Betty McElligott, and Treasurer Irene Thomas, we steered into the stormy waters of our final year. High on the bridge we saw Grace Morrissey, President of the Student Government, and Mary Deveney, Vice-President.

We welcomed back "The Return of the Native," Grace McDonald, worked frantically to submit our proofs on time, dashed madly for busses and trains on Wednesdays, and thenceforward vowed to read Hugh Findlay's "Garden Making and Keeping" so that we could "get away from it all" and escape to Nantucket with Alice Roberts. This determination is fortified with the assurance that there is no snow on the island. Two English majors and two Sociology majors, rescued by Freshman Mary Feeley, will testify, upon request, as to the difficulties of travel to Boston in icy gales.

With Christmas came the play. Such delightful men were Mary Lee, Helen Cleary, Marjorie Goodwin, and Betty Foley. And

"Lo, now is come our joyful'st feast!
Let every man be jolly
Eache roome with yvie leaves is drest,
And every post with holly."

Our "carpe diem" philosophy was, at least in this instance, justified, for after the Christmas festivities, "The Long Voyage Home" proved to be a difficult passage. We had to buck the formidable waves of midyear exams. The gales of activities grew with ever-swelling persistence. There were club meetings, yearbook socials, lectures until we thought that the boat would burst asunder its seams from over-exertion. But a soothing note of spiritual peace and sublimation rocked the boat in the Cradle of the Deep by the visit of Father McEleney at retreat. After a two

Recorded Splendor

weeks' rest we returned to the restrained excitement attendant upon the Juniors' care-free week—a realm whose gates, we felt, were closed to us forever. We looked ahead to the crowning of our own Queen of the May, to the horrors of comprehensives—tests to determine our ability to command our own vessels, to our arrival at our port of call and the exciting sadness of last dances, Class Day—our official call to the colors, and to Graduation—the order day for dismissal. We had looked to the future, and it became a present reality. The time had come to disembark, to accept the challenge of a new life.

But before descending the gang-plank, let us make certain that we have packed all our memories. Did you recall—the first proud appearance of our classmates'—Patricia Staples, Marie Gregory, Gertrude Burke—objets d'arts; odors of delectable food as concocted by chefs Miriam Regan, Mary Hyland, and Peggy McKeigue; Mary Joyce's *Saturday Evening Post* awards; Ellen Birchall's and Julie Dennehy's sailors' lament about Physics; Phyllis Crowley's six, or was it eight-point deer; Margaret Brown's classroom epics about Hopkinton's town inebriate; Prill Neville's and Barbara Shannon's mournful sighs about the "poor kids"; Mary Mullen's trip to the Massachusetts General Hospital; Mary Sullivan's and Betty Dowd's drive for canned food; Mildred Hehir's and Pat Riley's classical discussions; Mary Costello's dissertation on Tallyrand; and Mary Ward's "one green eye stories?"

It all seems so fantastically dream-like. Why, the wind has turned the pages. What is this?

"There is no friend like an old friend who
has shared our morning days,
No greeting like his welcome, no homage
like his praise.
Fame is the scentless sun-flower,
With gaudy crown of gold;
But friendship is the breathing rose, with
sweetness in every fold."

What a sustaining thought to remember!

Let's go, Patches. It has stopped raining now.

MARY C. GALLAGHER, '41

Splendor Recorded

OUR GLORIOUS HERITAGE

We, the Class of 1941, fully realizing that we are about to embark on a journey of no slight consequence, and fearing for the subsequent disposal of our treasured goods, do hereby pronounce the following to be our Last Will and Testament.

To the College: In return for the culture and learning drawn from its ever-abundant treasury, we leave our heartfelt appreciation and loyalty, with the assurance of a warm and lasting love, which will far outlive any material pleasures we might provide.

To the Faculty: We extend our grateful thanks for the guidance which they have given so generously, and for the ideals which they have placed before us for emulation and inspiration.

To the Juniors: We leave the status of Seniority, with individual step-ladders to aid them in mounting to those glorious and scintillating heights.

To the Sophomores: We extend our grateful appreciation for their loyalty and leave them our treasured possession, our scrapbooks, "Regis Rambles—Rare and Revealing."

To the Freshmen: We leave just enough dignity to curb but not to quell that spirit of exuberance and fun; also, a copy of that old but timely proverb, "Youth should be seen but not *heard*."

To the Fourth Floor Residents: We bestow one key guaranteed to fit the elevator, with a booklet which will be mailed next September—under plain cover, of course—entitled, "Clues to Key Manufacture."

The individual bequests are as follows:

Priscilla Neville wills her ability as a leader and her advice on "Smooth Sailing" to Ann Stanton.

Ruthie Nagle leaves her motto, "Her voice was ever soft, gentle, and low," to Maureen Sullivan.

Martina Sullivan gives her membership in the Association of Perpetual Library Sitters to Mary Crowley.

Betty Dowd wills her great knowledge

The Bond of Song

of Economics and History to any struggling History major from Tulsa.

Mary O'Sullivan's telephone number will be posted in the booths on the first and the third floors, for the benefit of all "Regisites" in need of legal advice.

To Sally Dailey, Margaret Brown leaves two cans of camouflaging paint with directions on label for its application to cars, so that Sally may safeguard the tradition of Campus Exodus.

Upon the treasurers of succeeding classes, Mary Malone bestows her favorite song, "My Bill."

To Margaret Hyder, Mayrita Barry wills her executive ability, her quiet dignity, and all other versatilities.

Ruth Irwin leaves her maritime interests to anyone who wishes to "Tell it to the Marines."

Mary Gallagher bestows her good nature and "aids" in "Soc" on Phyllis Tremblay.

To Eleanor Greene, Mary Costello bequeaths her slim figure, as a reward for the diet that "El" will start tomorrow.

Helen Brennan recommends her interest in English poetry to Rita McGrath.

Mary Rita Ford leaves her angelic attitude to Mary Feeley.

Alice Gately and Doris Ramos give their song "Swinging Down the Lane" to Betty Casey.

To Marie Carroll, Eleanor Fleming and Connie Dinneen leave their maps of how to return from observation classes to Regis by way of Providence.

Virginia Roche transmits a book entitled *Hours in a Library* to Connie Carney.

Millie Hehir bequeaths the revels of Horace, Paris, and the Greek heroes for the enjoyment of Margaret Lewis.

Peggy Keefe, our little "Ray of Sunshine girl," offers her "Coyness" to Patricia Small.

To the partners, Dooley and Lane, Ellen Birchall wills her Florence Nightingale badge, medicinal aids, and plenty of scientific advice.

Marguerite Erickson leaves the art of being a "resident-day hop" to Marion Mulcahy, herself quite proficient in the art.

To Regisites in general, Grace McDon-

The Link of Sport

ald bequeaths her example of: "Go West, young girls!"

Marjorie Goodwin and Mary Lee present to all future Dramatic Club members their new book, *How to Take Male Leads Convincingly*.

Phyllis Crowley wills her powers in hunting and collecting—mostly pennies—to either a History major or a Sodality Prefect.

Helen Sullivan is the recipient of Ruth Grauer's notebooks—treasure-house of an individual literary style.

Marie Gregory offers her pamphlet on "Maine the Marvelous" to Ruth Carlisle, plus a well-worn gym suit, memento of her athletic prowess.

Betty Foley parts with her secret of perfect grooming to any member of the Sociology class.

Anne Burke leaves "Blitzkrieg," her faithful car, to Jane Monahan, as an example of how long a car can last.

Mary Deveney bestows a record of universal popularity and the crown of four consecutive class offices as Regis's great tradition.

To Betty Fitzgerald, Barbara Shannon wills her photographic mind so that she may do her work with the least amount of effort.

To any number of quaking souls, Claire Cosgrove bequeaths her nonchalance in French classes.

Patricia Staples leaves her treatise, "All This and Summer School, Too," to future members of the Psychology class.

To Alice McGillicuddy, Phyllis Sheridan and Helen Cleary part with their argumentative powers, as demonstrated in Education class.

Eleanor Galvin bequeaths her perpetual surprise at making the Dean's List to Jean Gibson.

To Jane Cox, Julie Dennehy leaves her discarded curlers, with directions for their use.

Eleanor Linnehan bestows her consuming interest in the Friday afternoon History class upon Helen Chesnolevich.

Mary Graham and Marie Conlon bequeath to Margie White their key to success at Annapolis. Here's hoping, Margie, that you have just as good a time.

Practice in Theory

Miriam Regan relinquishes her duties in the dispensary and all other "Home Ec" tasks to Peggy O'Toole.

Mary Hyland wills her New Haven twang and her host of girl friends to anyone who wants them after four years.

Gerry McGillicuddy's long tapering fingernails are the gift of Ellie Nicholson, who is not weeping over the loss as this is one gift she can replace.

One sour pickle and one comfortable chair in the "Rec" Room are Irma Stubbert's donation to Frannie Dever.

Virginia Burke entrusts her inexhaustible and limitless "pep" and vitality to Anna Marie White.

To Alice Cullen, Mary Shay bequeaths not only her genius in writing odes but also her ability for composing prize winning jingles.

Betty McElligott leaves her Worcester "male" to Mary Bryan.

On Carolyn Clark's shoulders, Mary Joyce unburdens her ability to worry.

To all new ski enthusiasts, Janet Hailer leaves a once-used pair of skis and a much-used leg cast.

Peggy McKeigue wills her natural charm and winning ways to Carol Boylan.

Marguerite Bisson leaves her love of German to Madeleine Canarie.

To Mary Keefe, her colleague of three years, Grace Morrissey, entrusts her ability in Student Government meetings.

To the College, Patsy Burrill dedicates her new book entitled, *Christmas Carols and How They Should Be Sung.*

Kay Moran leaves the direction for finding the SPCC to her successor, Carmen Meehan.

Anne Leary wills her moderate temperament to Marion Messer.

Mary Sullivan, after due consideration, leaves Junior's much abused picture to her sophomore sister, Mary Witham; she is sure Mary will treat it as if it were a "Saint."

Eleanor Sline relinquishes her energetic personality and flair for fun to Agnes Farley.

Mary Ward bequeaths all her major English problems and her rapid talking ability to Anna Kelaghan.

Alice Roberts gives her unused round-

Theory in Practice

trip tickets from New Bedford to Helen Higgins.

Lucy Lyons and Betty McLaughlin—the Damon and Pythias of the Senior Class—transmit the word "inseparable" to Shirley Post and Gertrude Dowd.

To anyone who might wish to gather a crowd, Irene Thomas leaves Room 301.

To Anita Ennis, Pat Riley wills her beautiful cameras and all extra film to use when the Class of '41 returns to Alumnae functions.

Mary Mulligan leaves her wonderful ability for finishing everything long before the dead-line to Mary Murphy.

Louise Barrett bestows her pleasing plumpness on Marguerite Macdonald.

Dottie Mulhern donates her beloved beach wagon to Marj Halloran to transport all future groups from Jamaica Plain. Dottie, you know, will have no need for it as she "Bobs" through life.

Mary Waters leaves her flustered diligence to Alma Leverone.

Josephine Moran wills her terpsichorean exhibitions in the cafeteria to any aspirants of the gentle art.

To the Class of '44, Geraldine Murphy relinquishes a *portion* of her brain so that more can make the Dean's List next year.

Betty Young leaves her nickname "Beezie" to anyone resolving to despise it as she did.

Ellen Early bequeaths her ability to collect money for the missions and, at the same time keep her friends, to Margaret O'Hare.

To all undergraduates desiring to arrive at Regis before nine A.M., we gladly part with our staunch friends and faithful escorts of four years' standing—the Newton Police.

In conclusion, we leave to all a regiment of lieutenants in full dress to be on call for any dance or Prom.

In Witness Whereof: We, the Class of '41, have to this our will, set our hand and seal, this fourth day of June, in the year of Our Lord, one thousand nine hundred forty-one.

MARJORIE M. SULLIVAN, '41

Witnesses:

Joe Draft
Bill Dodger

Boundaries Change

OBSCURE DESTINIES

Tradition hovered around me as I pushed the footstool comfortably under my feet. Sitting before the fireplace in my favorite chair was a tradition now, a custom. Here in this setting, so much described by litterateurs, I did traditional duties: opening mail, reading letters, perusing books. Ten years after Commencement, even traditional things seem slow and dull.

Tonight was different; the afternoon mail had brought me the tenth reunion number of the *Alumnae Quarterly*.

As I held it in my hands, I kept its memories close to my heart. College came trooping before me, but I opened my eyes to let the present recall the past.

There was the Tower in all its spring glory gracing the front cover, the work of Patricia Riley's studios. A camera enthusiast in Regis, Pat made her hobby a profession, establishing studios in New York, Philadelphia, and, of course, Lyndonville.

It was useless to look at the staff. Grace Morrissey had captured the editorship last year, when she completed her thesis on the "Catholicism of Chaucer." Assisting her is Mary Shay, still trying to decide how to divide her time between French and English, but in the meanwhile revising texts for college editions.

As I follow the dots to the Feature Editor's name, I close my eyes and behold Ruthe Grauer. The others of the biology triangle told me that we were fortunate to have Ruthe, today the New York *Times* contributor to the column "Take It From Me."

Business manager—well, Priscilla Neville took it as a sideline job; real position as head of the New York Social Service School and according to Campus Notes, talked to the "Soc" majors at Regis a few weeks ago.

No doubt, you are wondering where are the other Wednesday triplets? So did I, until the *Quarterly* told me that "Al" Roberts is in the service of Uncle Sam, as postmistress in Nantucket and a bachelor girl by

Customs Remain

choice. The last of the triplets, Mary Gallagher, is among the Alumnae authors, having just published her long planned book, *Social Workers Married and Single*. Having had experience in both, we take Mary's word for it!

Thus is the staff, 1951 fashion! Everything has happened just about as might be expected—campus potencies have become post-graduate acts.

From the Director's Section of the *Quarterly*, Peggy McKeigue smiles out at me. The word "Chairman" attracts my attention. This time it's Alumnae Pops. The Glee Club is listed; however, the names are all new and strange. Feeling like Rip Van Winkle, quickly I saw that Mary Wessling, a popular pamphleteer on Post-War social conditions in Europe, has arranged the musical program for the evening and directed the college medley.

Among '41 present were Martina Sullivan with Margaret Brown. "Martie," now Mrs., is striving to put into practice her course on "The Family." Margaret, heard on the popular radio program, "Information Please," is answering questions instead of asking them.

Mary L. Ford, conductor of Pan-American tours, and Mary Rita Ford, frequent patroness amid Ritz Roof society, add to '41's quota at the Pops.

I've arrived at page ten—the Campus Notes. The charcoal sketch was done by Betty Young, who succeeded in taking Walt Disney's place in Hollywood, but whose fame won't let her forget her Alma Mater.

According to Campus Notes the new auditorium has become a reality dedicated by Ellen Birchall, who, after five years spent gathering laurels at Johns-Hopkins, was recently appointed as Head of Regis' Science Department.

Honor of being first speaker in the auditorium went to Geraldine Murphy, Ph.D., Professor of English at Northwestern University and Pulitzer Prize novelist of 1951. On her lecture tour of New England colleges, she will address Regis students.

The student body still convening Mondays at three, recently heard a lecture by Professor Morez Castellaña, husband of Ruth Nagle, our lone Spanish major of college days. Following the lecture, the Castellañas were entertained at dinner at the home of Marguerite Bisson, in Holden Green. Other guests at dinner were, of course, Louise Barrett and her medico husband, Mary Giroux and Helen Brennan, both researching at Harvard in "Sociological Aspects of University Life," for which they hope to capture a promotion in State "Soc" Department.

Running my eye down a few more pages, I have at last reached the tenth reunion section title: "'41's Ten Years of Progress." The History majors take first place. "Phyl" Crowley went to Brown and induced the faculty to give her an A.M. for a thesis on "Church and State," and now she's asking the questions!

Lucy Lyons and Betty McLaughlin both became "girls of the Golden West," but Lucy stopped to research for Warner Brothers and found a very compatible author doing the same—present address is Beverly Hills. Betty went to Alaska to teach the three R's—present address is an igloo on some tundra around the Bering Sea. Last but not least of the History quartet we find Mary Frances Costello, head of the Social Science Department at the newly founded Pine Progressive School in Maine. Marie Gregory heads the athletic department and in addition manages Snow Ball Inn, famous for its winter sports.

Among Alumnae wives of the last two years is Mildred Hehir, who claims that the poems of Catullus taught her the technique. Betty Dowd phoned from the West Coast recently to announce her departure on a world cruise—she explained it was an extended honeymoon and promised us a feature story on it.

"Dottie" Mulhern and Mary Sullivan

celebrated their sixth year of the "honor, love, and obey" system by a dinner party at St. Petersburg, Florida. Flying down to help them enjoy it were Mary O'Sullivan, a Washington Correspondent; Janet Hailer, newly chosen art editor of *Life;* "Ellie" Linnehan and Elinor Nicholson, who understand from experience how Mary and "Dottie" must feel; and the last of the "beachwagon group," Mary Malone, voted "Prettiest Mother" on the South Shore, and Mary Graham, accompanied by her twin sons.

Our secretarial majors claim their own column and strange to say their own little club which brings them together monthly for luncheon at Mary Hyland's restaurant, The Kopper Kettle, the realization of Mary's dream, where she plays hostess and has enough special dishes and smiles for everyone.

Rose Marie Brouillette is now president of the little secretarial group and has efficiently reported that Mary Mulligan still uses vacations to catch up on sleep; Jo Moran, Betty McElligott, and Marie Nagle have all taken the "fateful step," having murmured "Yes" more dramatically than Myrna Loy in "She Married Her Boss."

Marjorie Goodwin and "Dot" Carman teach at Bryant College in Providence, and "Dot" says she still knows how to "cut" her four o'clock class.

From the section devoted to French majors, who after the battle of college proceeded to add to their laurels, we find Mayrita Barry, wearing her oxfords continually now, insisting they improve her method of discipline in her new Academie Française. Eleanor Galvin is the author of a text, *French Poems for Beginners*. "Marge" Erickson also has published a series of *Outlines for the Night Before Mid-Years*, with a personal history of their success. Marie Conlon is still trying to decide which uniform she likes better.

Newsweek recently published the inside story on Irene Thomas' new solution to bisecting an intricate triangle. Miss Thomas will speak on her theory at the Massachusetts Institute of Scientific Research in June. Articles concerning her previous work were submitted by Connie Dinneen and Eleanor Fleming, both conducting math research at the University of New Hampshire.

"Fashion is not Spinach" as far as Gert Burke and Doris Ramos are concerned, for Gert is the copy editor of *Vogue* and Doris, a model for Lord and Taylor in New York City. Alice Gately and Anne Leary have become interior decorators with the slogan: "We plan your home for you." Ellen Early, Virginia Burke, and Mary Lee have guarantee of their excellent work.

"Ellie" Sline and Eleanor Bieler, out of devotion to Regis residents, opened a new spa in Weston with larger cakes and creamier frappes.

Ruth Irwin, renewing the reporter's duties of old *Herald* days, announced that Claire Cosgrove's son resembles his mother and his one ambition is to own a Ford like his father; Mary Joyce calls her first daughter Grace, but regrets that she can never go to Holy Cross. "Ginny" Roche writes book reviews under the pseudonym of "Twink," and has dedicated her sea stories to Grace McDonald's two navy juniors.

As I close the back cover of the *Quarterly*, I begin to understand what progress means —advancement of my Alma Mater, change in the student body and the destinies of old classmates.

I sigh as the clock on the mantel strikes the hour of midnight. Slowly, I return to reality and my silent surroundings. Unable to erase immediately from my mind these visions of college days and former classmates, I begin to wonder just how the 1951 *Quarterly* will look?

Mary C. Ward, '41

Tree Oration

We stand at the crossroad of life. Our collegiate venture is past history. The road of the future stretches ahead—it is inviting; it is repelling. It calls us to new pleasures, new triumphs beyond the sheltered pale of sanctity and truth. It repels us by its false values, its disregard for virtue, its warped idea of justice.

Our tree stands on the hills of Regis, guarded today by our care and affection, admired for its beauty, praised for its glory. But what tomorrow? It will stand alone in the world, to brave the snows of winter, to weather the rain and wind of years. Our tree will grow, strong in its trunk, supple in its boughs. It will be the shelter of mankind, the glory of our campus. The gardener will prune and protect it, but the scourge of time will strip it of its beauty and test its essence in the acid trial of nature and the years. Our tree, gaunt and bare in the sight of men, will live on, feeding eternally on the life-giving nourishment of its Creator.

This tree is the symbol of our past and of our future. It shall stand forever as a milestone at the crossroads of life. Today we too stand on the hills of Regis, sheltered by the counsels of truth and wisdom imparted by the Sisters of Saint Joseph. But what tomorrow? Tomorrow we shall stand alone in a world attacked by the tempests of untruth and sin. May we grow strong in our will to resist; supple in our submission to God's desires! May we be eager to pass to others the privileges of education and the heritage of Catholicism! May we turn back to our eternal Gardener to be pruned in the sunlight of His grace, to be protected by the adamantine of His fortitude! In the acid test of time, may we accept the cross of life borne in the shadow of the crown of eternity!

Our tree stands at the crossroads of life. It means that we can never retreat, never turn back from the storms of the future. It means that we must conquer the years to come, by living the creed learned in the past. It means that material success is but a false reflection of eternal beatitude, the reward of a life of unswerving service of man and God.

Tree, creature of God, you are the downfall and the redemption of man! Today the Cross is above us, may we accept it; the world is around us, may we conquer it; life is before us, may we live it with the satisfaction of Calvary and the joy of Easter!

GERALDINE J. MURPHY, '41

Baccalaureate Sunday

June 1, 1941

Celebrant, The Right Reverend Francis L. Phelan, S.T.L.

Deacon, The Reverend Donald W. Whalen, D.C.L.

Sub-Deacon, The Reverend Edward T. Harrington, A.M.

Baccalaureate Sermon, The Reverend Leroy V. Cooney, D.D.

Music by the Schola Cantorum

TO THE CLASS OF NINETEEN HUNDRED FORTY-ONE

Our Divine Saviour by His sacrifice of Self on the Cross of Calvary manifested His unquenchable love for man. "Greater love than this no man hath, that a man lay down his life for his friend." By His command, sacrifice will always be a characteristic note of every truly Christian life.

The happiness on this occasion of your graduation is the fruit of sacrifice. Now as always, this fruit is twofold, rejoicing the hearts not only of you the beneficiaries of the sacrifice but also the hearts of those who bore the sacrifice. Contradictory though it may seem, by sacrifice alone, through the Providence of God, man becomes richer in the priceless treasures which only God can give.

The self-effacing lives of the Sisters of Saint Joseph have made possible the existence of Regis College, and the ever generous lives of parents have enabled you graduates to receive your education here. Such beneficence can never be adequately compensated, nor can its value be even estimated in terms of earthly wealth. Inspired as such lives are, by the love and example of Him, Who, having loved His own, loved them to the end, the impossibility of adequate recompense is self-evident.

Yet, in your hearts, as in the hearts of all the grateful recipients of sacrifice, there must be a profound yearning to express your gratitude in some substantial way. If so, that gratitude will engender an enduring expression of love and devotion to the ideals which Regis College has held before you and trained you to attain.

As you go forth, then, into a world, where those ideals—those Christian maxims—are not welcomed but sadly needed, be resolutely determined, cost what it may, that every phase of your lives will be governed by them. Sacrifices will be demanded of you. Expect and welcome them, remembering that self-denial, inspired by love of God and God's Beloved is divine. By so living, with the help of God's grace, you will prove yourselves loyal graduates and worthy representatives of Regis College; you will flood with happiness the hearts of all who have sacrificed for you; you will edify others and sanctify yourselves; you will serve well your country, your Church, and your God.

Berkeley Square

A Play in Three Acts

by

John L. Balderston

Maid	Marguerite L. Bisson
Tom Pettigrew	Paul Good
Kate Pettigrew	Phyllis B. Sheridan
The Lady Anne Pettigrew	Mary E. Shay
Mr. Throstle	Frank McCarthy
Helen Pettigrew	Marjorie M. Sullivan
The Ambassador	Constantine Pappas
Mrs. Barwick	Mary E. Lee
Peter Standish	Thomas Heath
Marjorie Frant	M. Elizabeth Foley
Major Clinton	Delphis Duquette
Miss Barrymore	Marguerite L. Bisson
The Duchess of Devonshire	Louise R. Barrett
Lord Stanley	William Dunn
H. R. H. The Duke of Cumberland	Constantine Pappas

ACT I

Scene I:—Five o'clock, October 23, 1784.

Scene II:—Five o'clock, October 23, 1941.

Scene III:—Continuous with Scene I.

ACT II

Scenes I and II:—Night—a few days later, 1784.

ACT III

Scene I:—Afternoon in 1784, a week later.

Scene II:—Continuous with Scene I, but in 1941.

Class Day

June 4, 1941

Processional—led by Class Marshal	Grace M. McDonald
Bestowal of Senior Banner upon Freshman Class	Mary E. Shay
Presentation of Cap and Gown to Juniors	Mayrita Barry
Address to Undergraduates	Grace E. Morrissey
Class History	Mary C. Gallagher
Class Prophecy	Mary C. Ward
Class Ode	Mary E. Shay
Class Will	Marjorie M. Sullivan
Tree Oration	Geraldine J. Murphy

Sophomore Daisy Chain Bearers

Alice M. Bronzo	Frances E. Dever	Anita K. Maxwell
Louise E. Cleary	Marjorie L. Downey	Anne L. McCarthy
Catherine M. Clinton	Kathleen A. Foley	Elizabeth L. McNamara
Eleanor L. Coffey	Leila M. Foley	Teresa A. Murray
Patricia M. Connefy	Rita P. Healy	Barbara M. Myles
Elizabeth C. Coppinger	Mary A. Kelly	Lillian M. O'Hara
Elizabeth F. Cosgrove	Mary A. Kirby	Louise M. Sullivan
Geraldine M. Deveney	Ann N. Lyons	Mary E. Witham

Hoop Rolling—Senior Class

Reception to Seniors by the Sophomore Class

Class Serenading

Senior Festival

June 4, 1941

General Chairman

ANITA G. GAVIN

Committee

Virginia M. Child
Mary F. Hyland
Elinor M. Nicholson
Patricia A. Staples

Chairman of Orchestra, Claire M. Cosgrove

Committee

Anne A. Burke
Mary F. Deveney
Ruth L. Irwin
Phyllis B. Sheridan

Chairman of Publicity, Margaret M. Brown

Committee

Eleanor E. Galvin
Mary E. Mullen
Alice C. Roberts
Martina C. Sullivan

Chairman of Refreshments, Virginia M. Burke

Committee

Eleanor F. Bieler
Patricia A. Burrill
Mary L. Graham
Margaret T. Keefe

Degree Day

June 5, 1941

Academic Procession	The Reverend Daniel T. McColgan, Ph.D.
Presentation of Candidates for Degrees	The Reverend John J. Murray, S.T.L.
Conferring of Degrees	The Right Reverend Francis L. Phelan, S.T.L.
Address to Graduates	The Right Reverend Edward G. Murray, D.D.

CLASS SONG

1941 salutes you,
Regis College of the King
Way and Truth and Life so cherished.
Homage to you we sing;
Loyal days and memories passing
From the college of the Red and Gold,
So, let us give a cheer for Regis College dear
As we our hearts unfold.

Youth of forty-one salute you;
Friendships true we'll ne'er forget,
Ways untried now stretch before us,
Ready to claim our best;
We must face life's problems bravely
And forsake your portals true,
But, Regis, we'll look back
And ne'er regret our past
And express our love for you.

Monsignor Phelan

GUEST

Rev. John A. O'Brien, S.J.
"Our Catholic heritage is a priceless legacy."

Theodore Maynard
"I knew Chesterton!"

Arnold Lunn
"There is no such thing as a German blockade of Britain!"

Rev. Edward Garesché, S.J.
"Medicine is balm for body and soul."

Rev. John McEleney, S.J.
"Respice, Prospice, Hodie Vive!"

LECTURERS

William J. Driscoll
The Divine Tragedy—the Crucifixion of the Godhead

Erin Samson
"Modern art is waving a daisy before tanks!"

Constance McGlinchee
"Let all my life be music."

Frank Sheed
"Chesterton and Belloc were both fighting the battle of the Lord."

Maisie Ward Sheed
"Noyes is a poet and philosopher; scientist and incomplete gardener."

Commencement Ode

When morning's light began to dawn in red
And gold, beneath the shelter of the Tower
We came; beyond—the path we were to tread;
And silently we breathed in that first hour
A prayer of hope for our new day.

The golden voices of the Tower rang loud,
At noon, as then we stood beneath its height;
And golden voices in our hearts rang!—proud
That we had found the Way, Truth, Life, that bright
Was blessed our day in friendship's joy.

The Tower's shadow long has grown before
The sinking sun, whose deep glow fills the air.
Afar a challenge sounds. We know no more;
It is our lot to stay. Forward we dare
To step, with new-gained courage armed.

Dusk falls, but in our hands we raise a lamp
Aglow with learned faith. Down from our Tower
We bear a sense of strength; of peace—the stamp.
Firm Tower, of thee we make in this last hour
A pledge to meet the challenge well.

Mary Elizabeth Shay, '41

Patrons

His Eminence
William Cardinal O'Connell
Boston

The Most Reverend
Richard J. Cushing
Newton Centre

The Right Reverend
Francis L. Phelan
Brighton

The Right Reverend
Jeremiah J. Minihan
Brighton

The Right Reverend
Robert Barry
West Somerville

The Right Reverend
Augustine F. Hickey
Cambridge

The Right Reverend
Joseph F. McGlinchey
Lynn

The Right Reverend
Joseph V. Tracey
Brighton

The Reverend Frederick J. Allchin
Charlestown

The Reverend Joseph B. Corkery
Reading

The Reverend Louis I. Cunney
Boston

The Reverend Edward Dunne
Lawrence

The Reverend Francis W. Finnegan
Medford

The Reverend Matthew F. Flaherty
Arlington

The Reverend Edward T. Harrington
Weston

The Reverend John A. Keegan
Hyde Park

The Reverend William Keenan
Weymouth

The Reverend Otis F. Kelly
Wellesley

The Reverend Robert H. Lord
Brighton

The Reverend John J. Lynch, S.T.L.
Medford

The Reverend Charles J. Maguire
Belmont

The Reverend James J. McCafferty
Framingham

The Reverend Denis F. Murphy
South Boston

The Reverend John J. Murray
Brighton

The Reverend Maurice O'Connor
Arlington Heights

The Reverend Bernard O'Kane
Abington

The Reverend Daniel C. Reardon
Watertown

The Reverend David D. Ryan
Watertown

The Reverend Donald Whalen
Newton Centre

Mayor and Mrs. Maurice J. Tobin
Jamaica Plain

Mr. and Mrs. John H. Barrett
Cambridge

Mr. and Mrs. John J. Barry
Ayer

Mr. and Mrs. Fred J. Bieler
West Roxbury

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh F. Birchall
Nashua, N. H.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph P. Bisson
Cambridge

Mrs. T. J. Brennan
West Newton

Mr. and Mrs. H. Brouillette
Waltham

Mr. Walter A. Brown
Boston

Mr. and Mrs. C. Edward Burke
Wakefield

Mr. and Mrs. James F. Burke
West Roxbury

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph B. Burke
Wakefield

Mrs. Margaret Burrill
Dorchester
Miss Mary Carey
Concord
Mr. and Mrs. Walter F. Carman
Wellesley Hills
Mr. and Mrs. Thomas E. Child
Roslindale
Mrs. Paul J. Cleary
Brookline
Mrs. Mary R. Conlon
Boston
Mr. and Mrs. Joseph F. Cosgrove
Milton
Mr. and Mrs. Michael F. Costello
Pawtucket, R. I.
Mr. and Mrs. William J. Crowley
Charlestown
Miss Priscilla Cutler
Provincetown
Mr. T. J. Dennehy
Chestnut Hill
Miss M. Patricia de Varennes
Wollaston
Mr. and Mrs. Roger A. Deveney
Jamaica Plain
Mr. Cornelius M. Dinneen
Malden
Mr. and Mrs. Clyde F. Dowd
Summit, N. J.
Mrs. Martin V. Dunning, Jr.
Needham
Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Early
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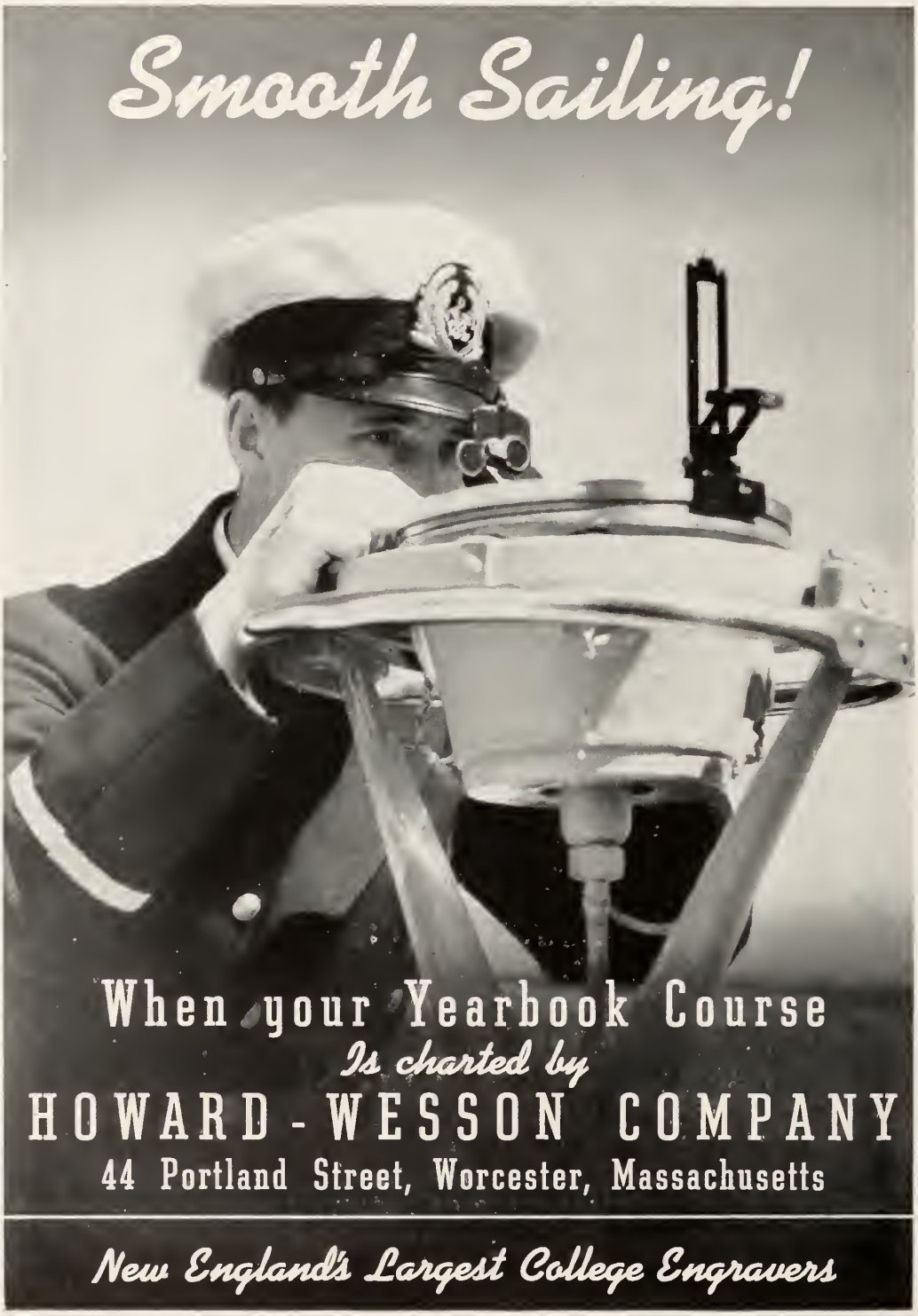
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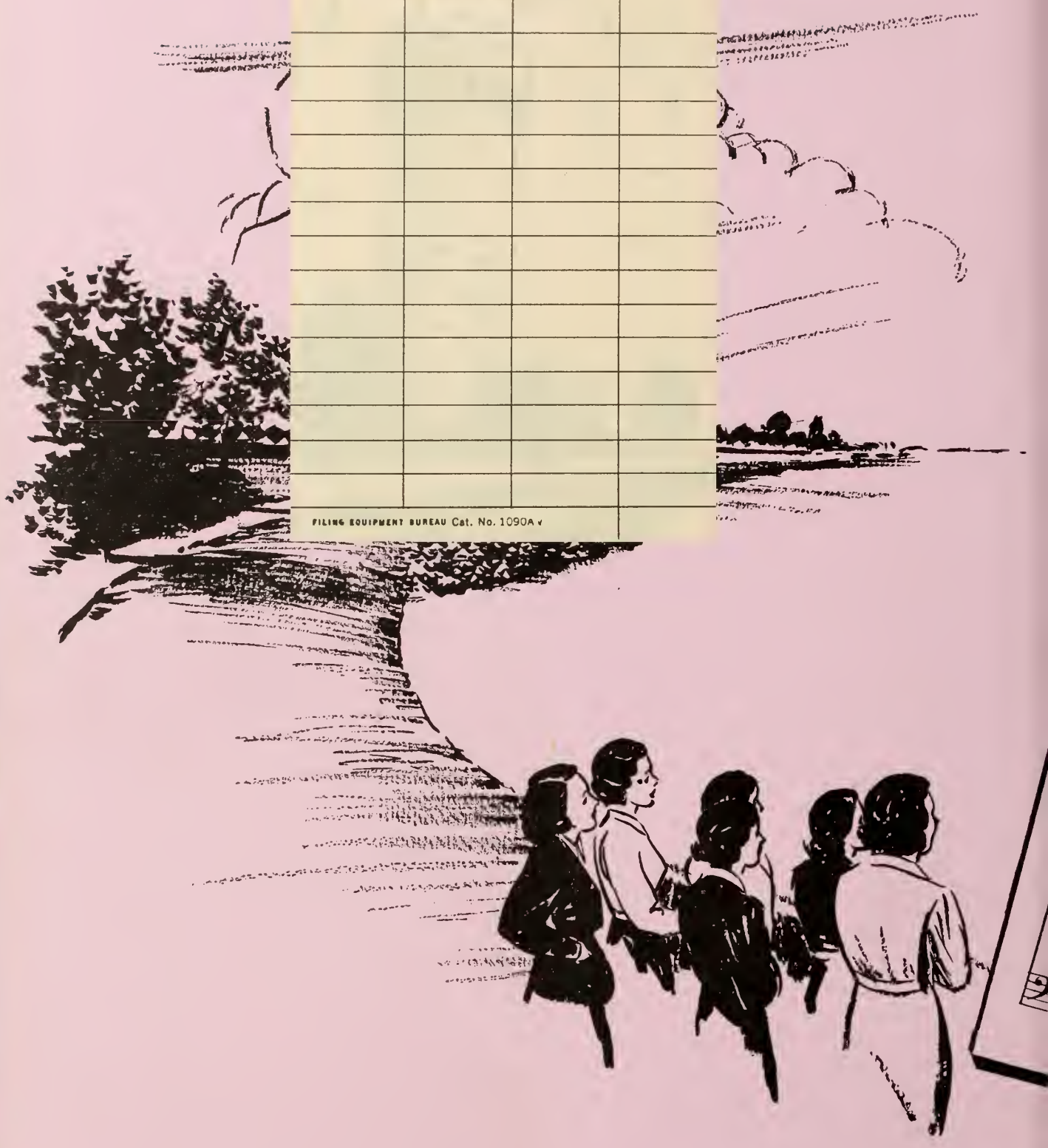

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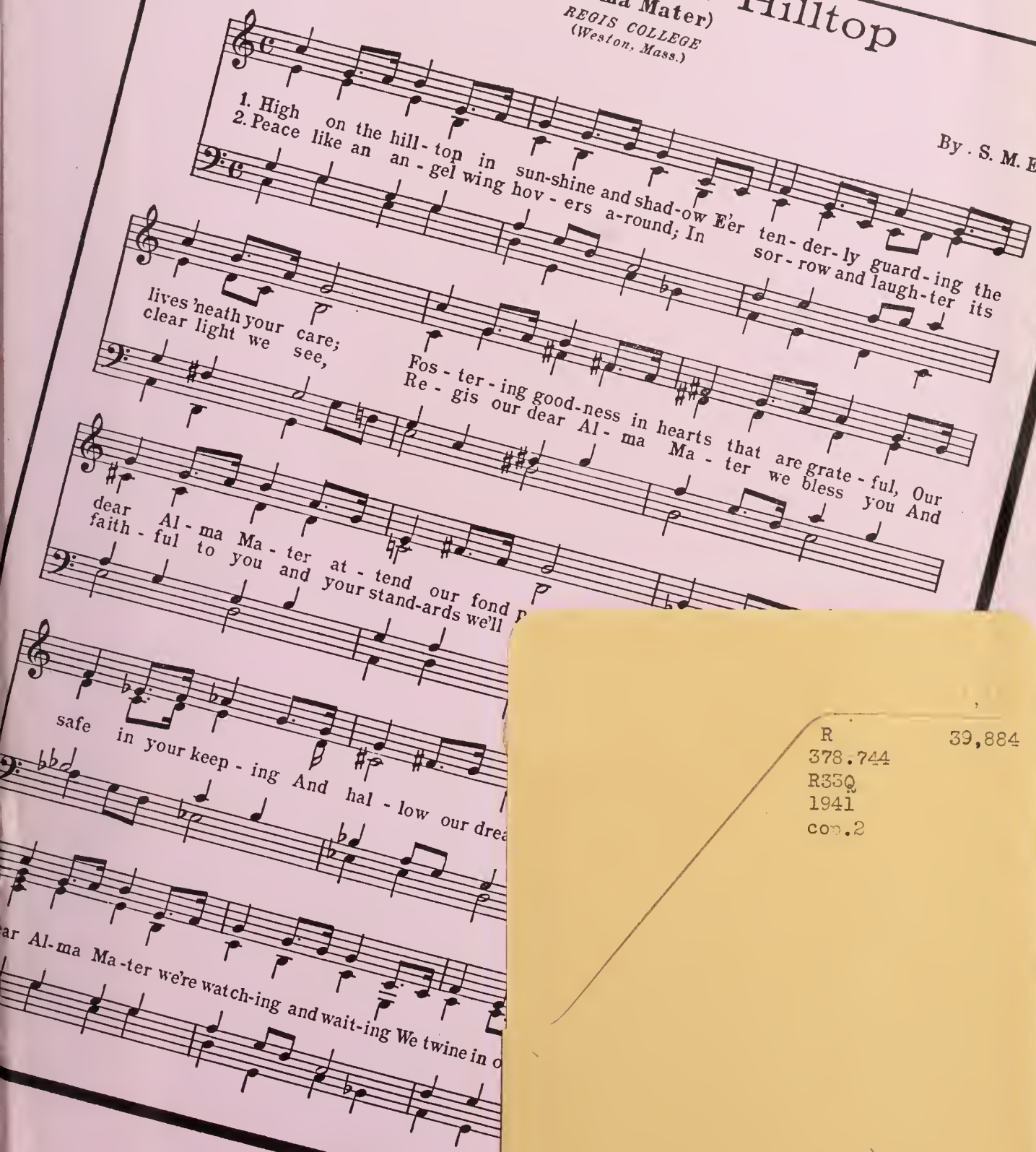
1. High on the hill - top in sun-shine and shad-ow E'er ten - der - ly guard - ing the
2. Peace like an an - gel wing hov - ers a-round; In sor - row and laugh - ter its
lives 'neath your care;
clear light we see,
Fos - ter - ing good-ness in hearts that are grate - ful, Our
Re - gis our dear Al - ma Ma - ter we bless you And
dear Al - ma Ma - ter at - tend our fond
faith - ful to you and your stand-ards we'll
safe in your keep - ing And hal - low our drea
ar Al-ma Ma-ter we're watch-ing and wait-ing We twine in o

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